



NO. 42 00748  
DEC 75/CDC



ALL NEW

# The FLINTSTONES and PEBBLES



• Hanna-Barbera  
Production

TRICK  
OR  
TREAT!!



00748

SLATE DON'T HAFTA  
WORRY ABOUT BEIN'  
BROKE, FRED!

WHY SHOULD HE BE? HE'S  
GETTIN' RICH OFFA US! I'M  
GOIN' IN THERE AN' DEMAND  
A RAISE!

RAY DIRGO

MR. SLATE, PRES.

WHAT A  
BEAUTIFUL DAY

BEDROCK  
QUARRY  
CO.

YO-DA-LEE-YO-DA-LAHEE

LISTEN, SLATE.. ME AN' BARNEY  
WANT A RAISE, OR ELSE! TAKE  
IT OR LEAVE IT! WADDYA SAY TA  
THAT?

SLATE  
ONE THING,  
FLINTSTONE...

The

# FLINTSTONES PRIVATE

and PEBBLES • Hanna-Barbera  
Production

MR. SLATE, PRES.

...YOU'RE BOTH  
FIRED!

FLINTSTONES

D-6935

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YUH WON'T GET ANYBODY TA  
WORK FOR YA, SLATE!

UH... WATCH  
IT, FRED!

RUMBLE  
RUMBLE

HELP  
WANTED

HIRE ME,  
MR. SLATE!

NO  
ME!

GIMME  
THE JOB!

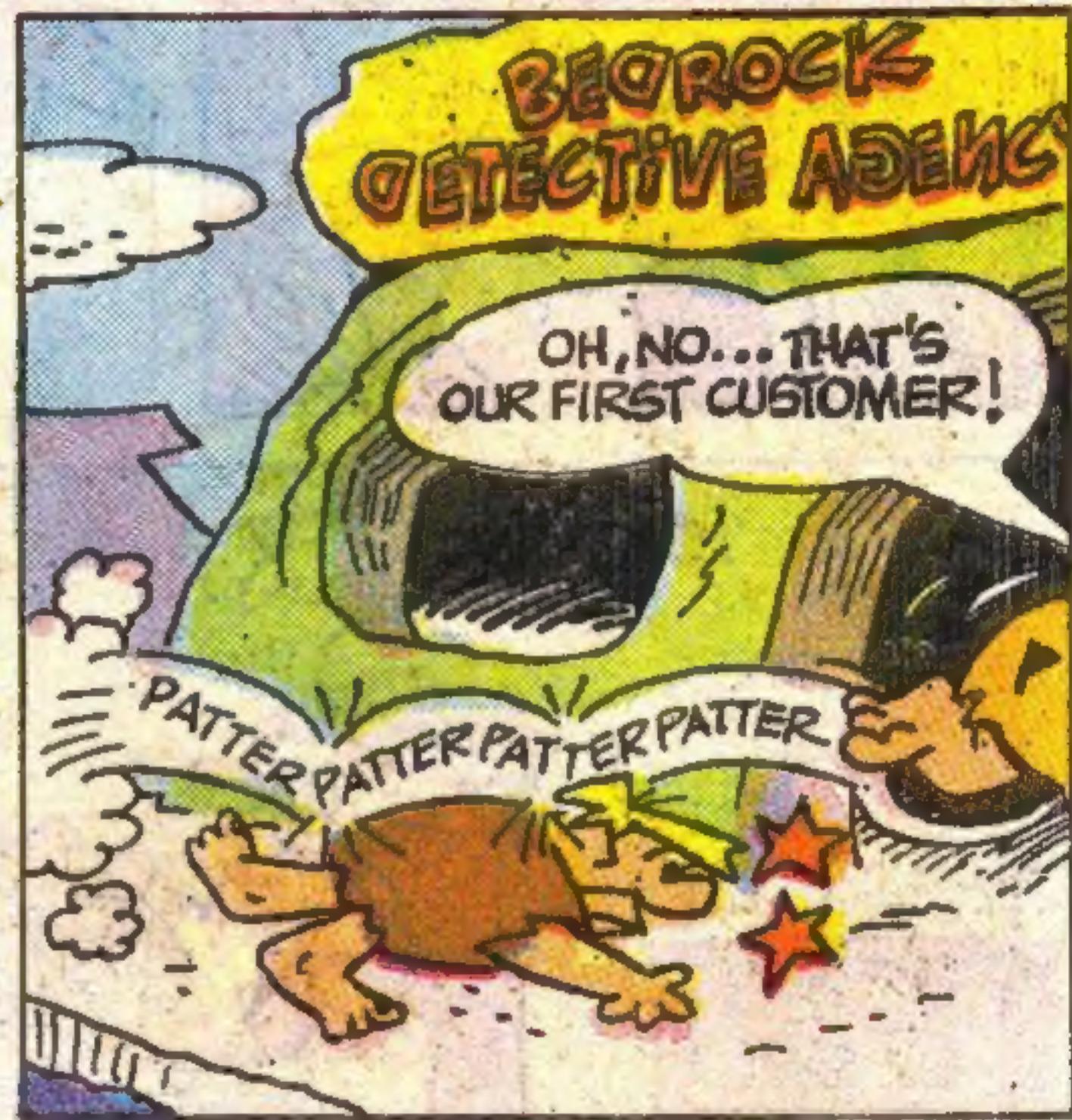
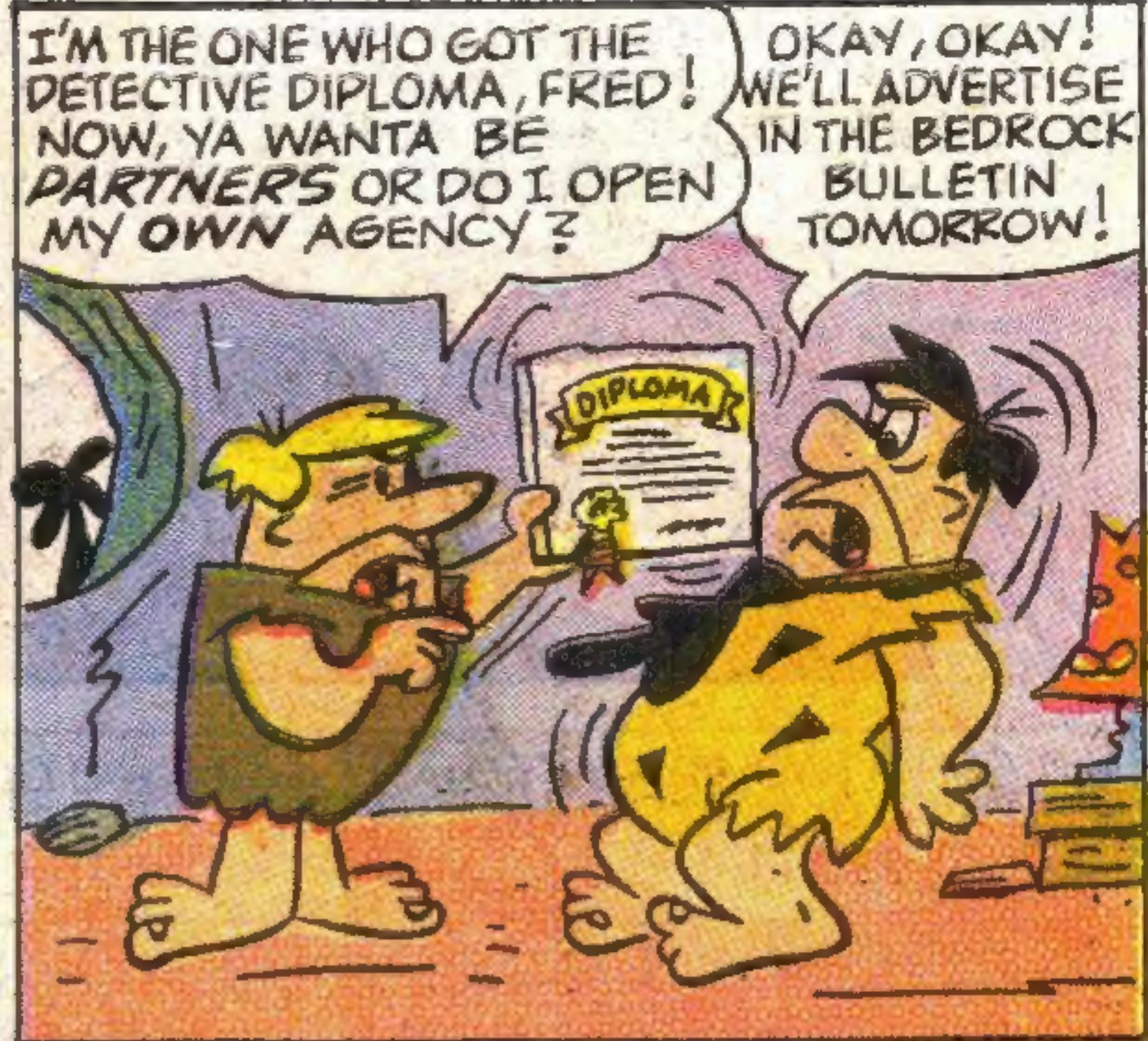
LINE UP, MEN! TWO OF YOU WILL  
GET FLINTSTONE'S AND RUBBLE'S  
JOBS!

WOT'LL I TELL  
BETTY, FRED?

SAME THING I'M  
GONNA TELL WILMA,  
RUNT... NOTHIN'!

WE GOTTA FIND  
JOBS, BARNEY...  
BUT DOIN'  
WHAT?

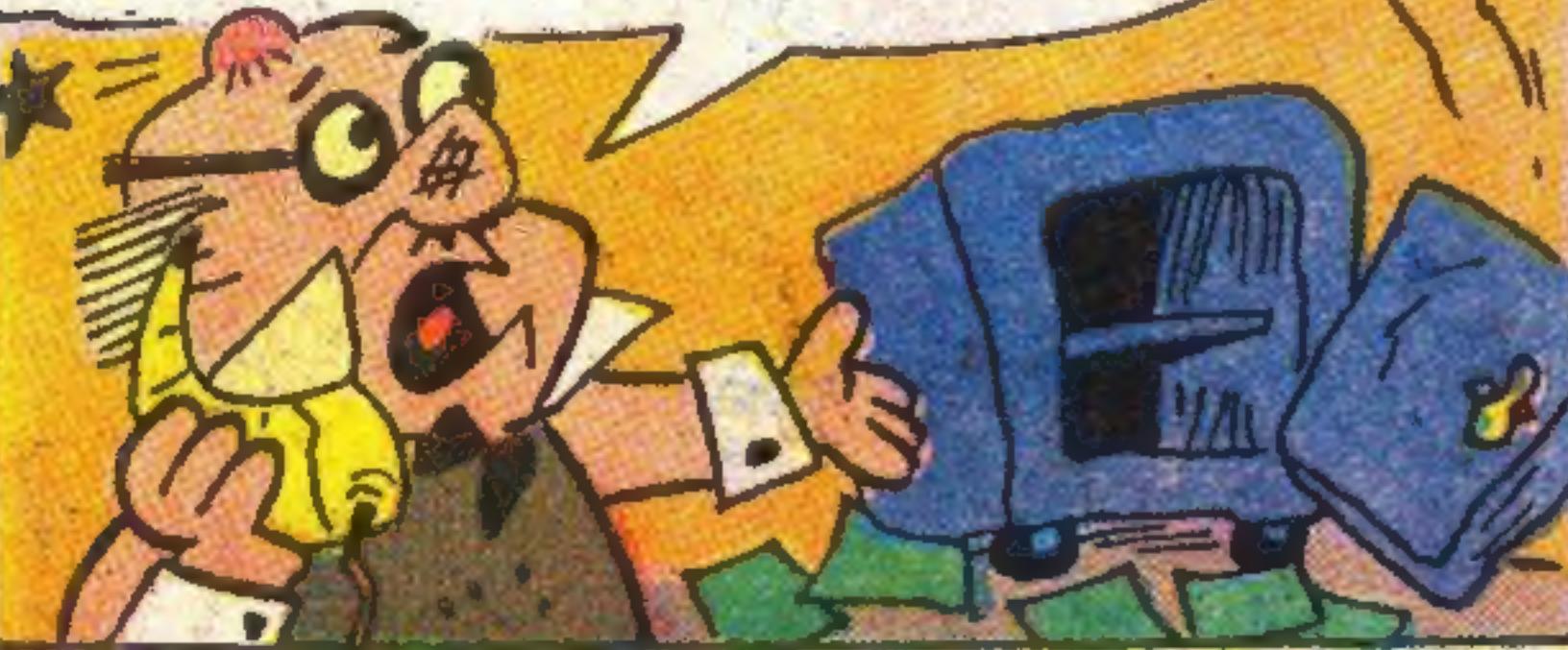
I JUST FINISHED MY  
PRIVATE DETECTIVE  
CORRESPONDENCE  
COURSE, FRED! THE  
ONLY TROUBLE IS NOBODY  
WILL HIRE A PRIVATE  
EYE IN BEDROCK!



TWO MEN JUST HELD ME UP AND  
ROBBED THE COMPANY SAFE! SEND  
OVER TWO OF YOUR BEST MEN! I  
WANT THIS CASE SOLVED!

WHADDYA THINK  
YOU'RE DOIN',  
RUNT?

I'M  
DISGUISING'  
MY VOICE!



I'LL SEND TWO OF MY BEST  
MEN AT ONCE, BO...MR.  
SLATE!

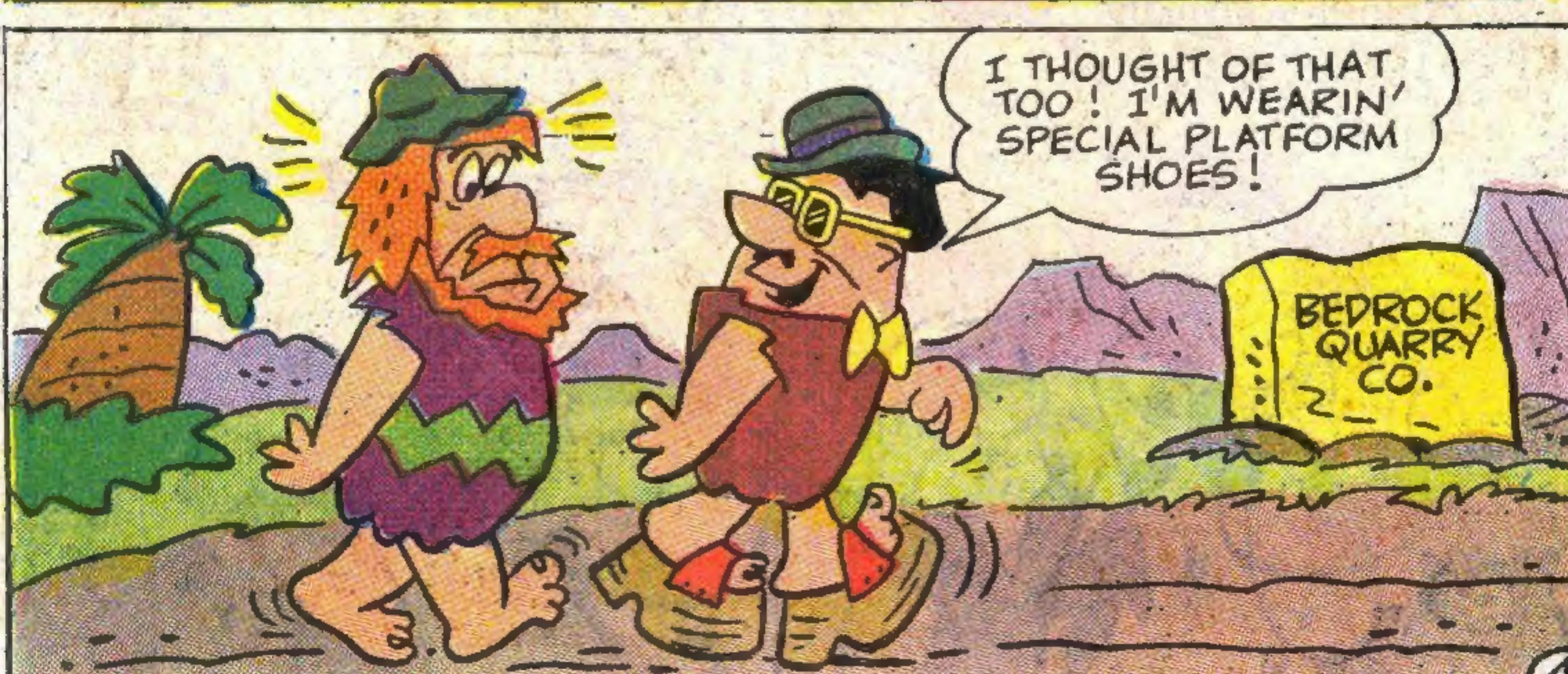
ARE YOU OUTA YOUR MIND? SLATE'LL  
KICK ME OUTA THERE TWICE AS HARD  
AS HE DID LAST TIME!

OH, NO  
HE  
WON'T!



MR. SLATE'LL NEVER  
RECOGNIZE YA,  
FRED...IF  
YUH PULL IN  
THAT BELLY  
A LITTLE!

VERY FUNNY...  
YOU STILL LOOK  
LIKE THE TALLEST  
MIDGET IN THE  
WORLD!



LOOKIT THE GUYS SLATE  
HIRED IN OUR PLACE,  
FRED!

Ssshhh! WE'RE  
DISGUISED,  
REMEMBER!

MR. SLATE, PEEPS.

WE'RE ON THE JOB, SLATE!  
FRED FINDEM AND BARNEY  
BLOODHOUND AT YER  
SERVICE!

I'M GLAD  
YOU'RE HERE!  
I WAS KNOCKED  
OUT AND MY SAFE  
WAS LOOTED!

I'LL BET IT HAPPENED  
DURING LUNCH HOUR  
WHILE YOU WERE TAKIN'  
YOUR NAP, MR. SLATE!

AMAZING  
DETECTIVE WORK,  
MR. BLOODHOUND!  
HOW DID YOU  
KNOW?

WELL, YA ALWAYS  
TAKE A NAP  
AT...

SHADDUP! HE MEANS  
CLUES PAINT A CLEAR  
PICTURE, MR. SLATE!

NOTICE ANY  
STRANGERS  
AROUND LATELY,  
MR. SLATE?

NO...JUST ME AND  
THE MEN WORKING  
IN THE QUARRY! A  
STRANGER COULDN'T  
GET IN OR OUT WITHOUT  
BEING SEEN!

WHICH LEAVES... ...THEM!

?





WHAT? SUPPER AIN'T  
READY YET? AFTER I  
WORK LIKE A DOG ALL  
DAY?

BUT, FRED,  
PEBBLES...

NO EXCUSES, WILMA! I DO  
MY JOB AND I EXPECT  
YOU TO DO YOURS!

I'M GOING  
TO DO A  
JOB RIGHT  
NOW...



D-6936

The  
**FLINTSTONES**  
and PEBBLES • Hanna-Barbera  
Productions

"Hi, Neighbor!"

Sheeeeesh!  
WHAT'S SHE  
MAD ABOUT?

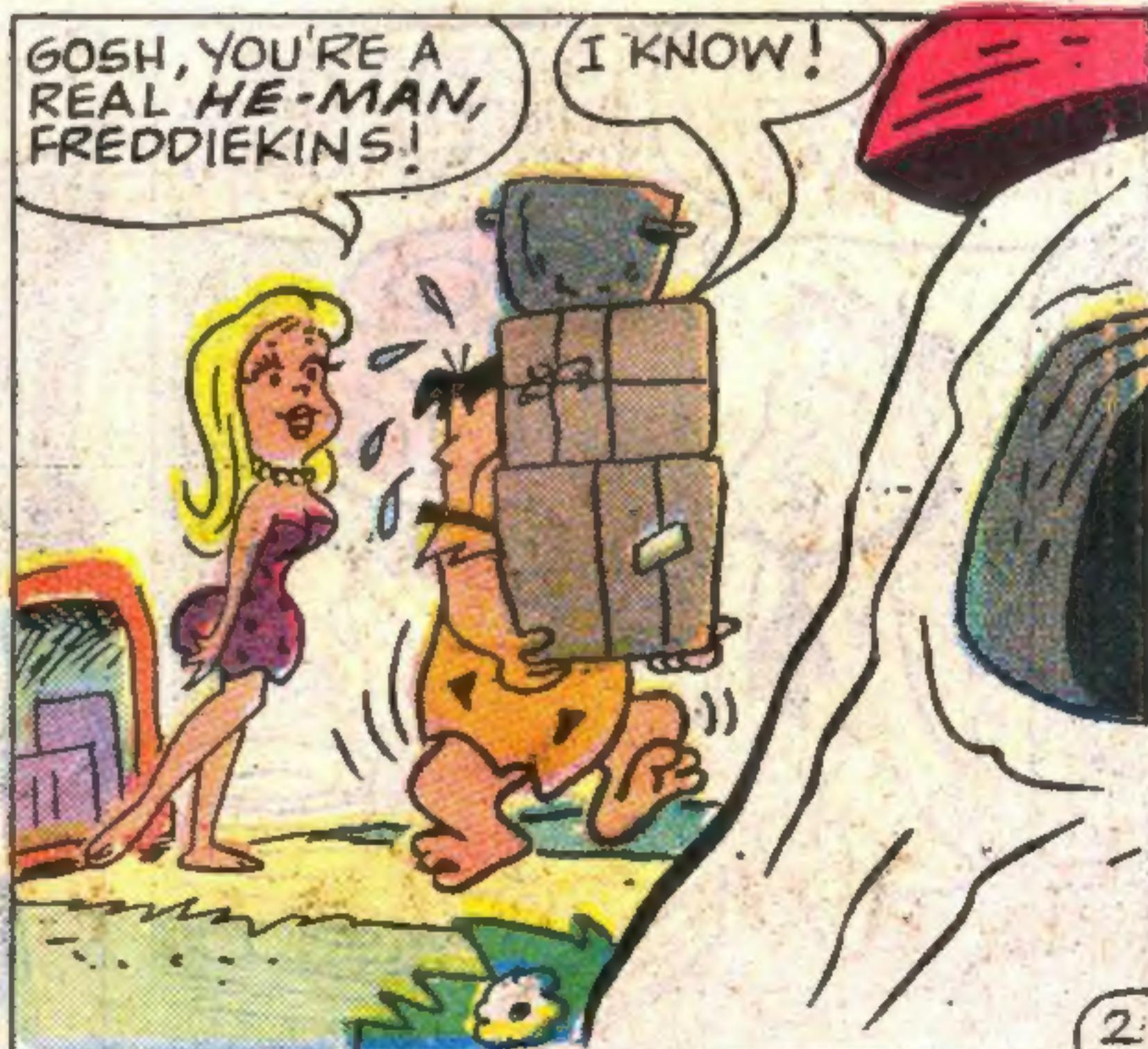
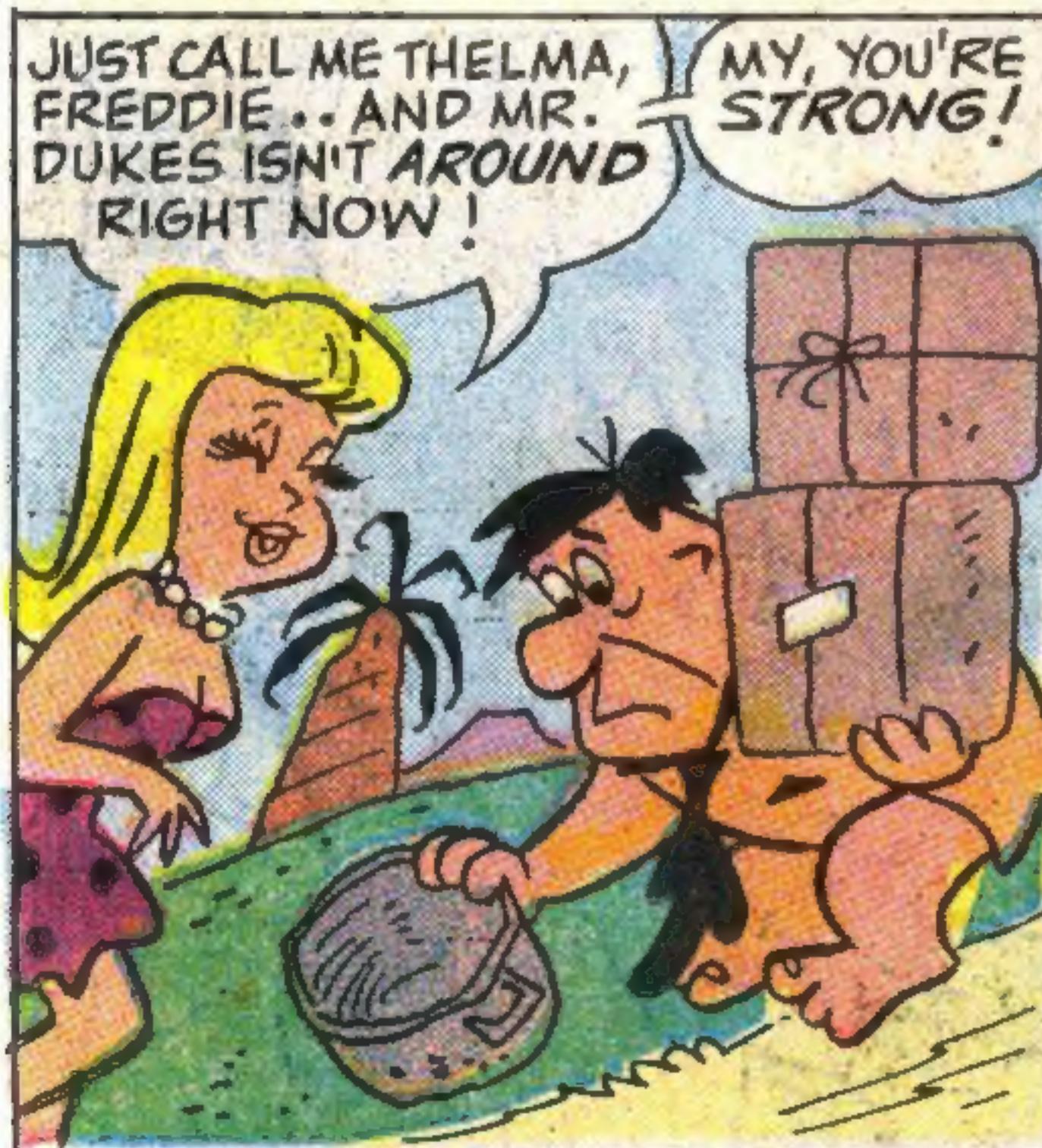
ON YOU!

**SPAT**

HE'LL  
NEVER  
LEARN!

RAY DIRGO/J. GILL

1

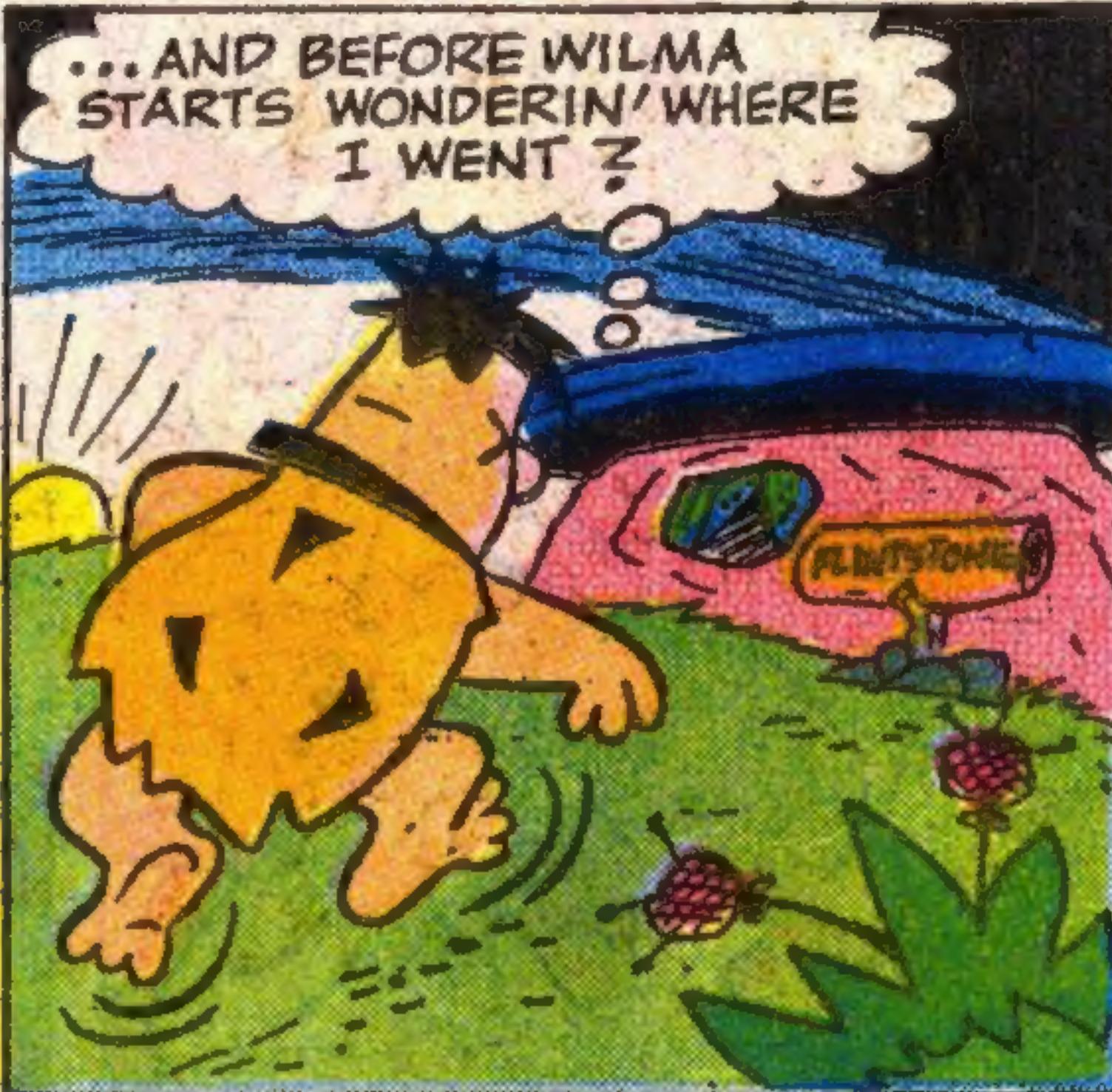
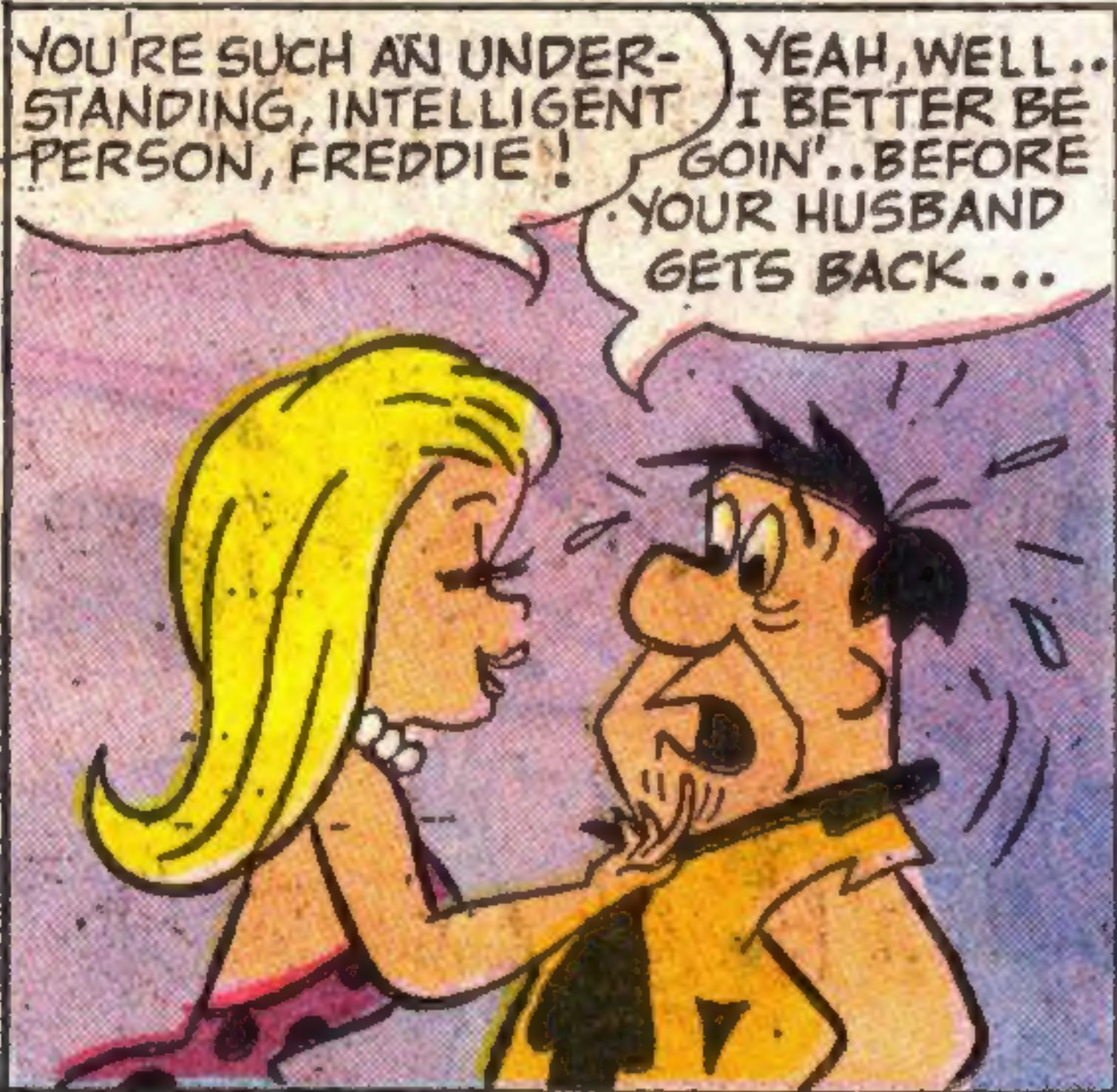
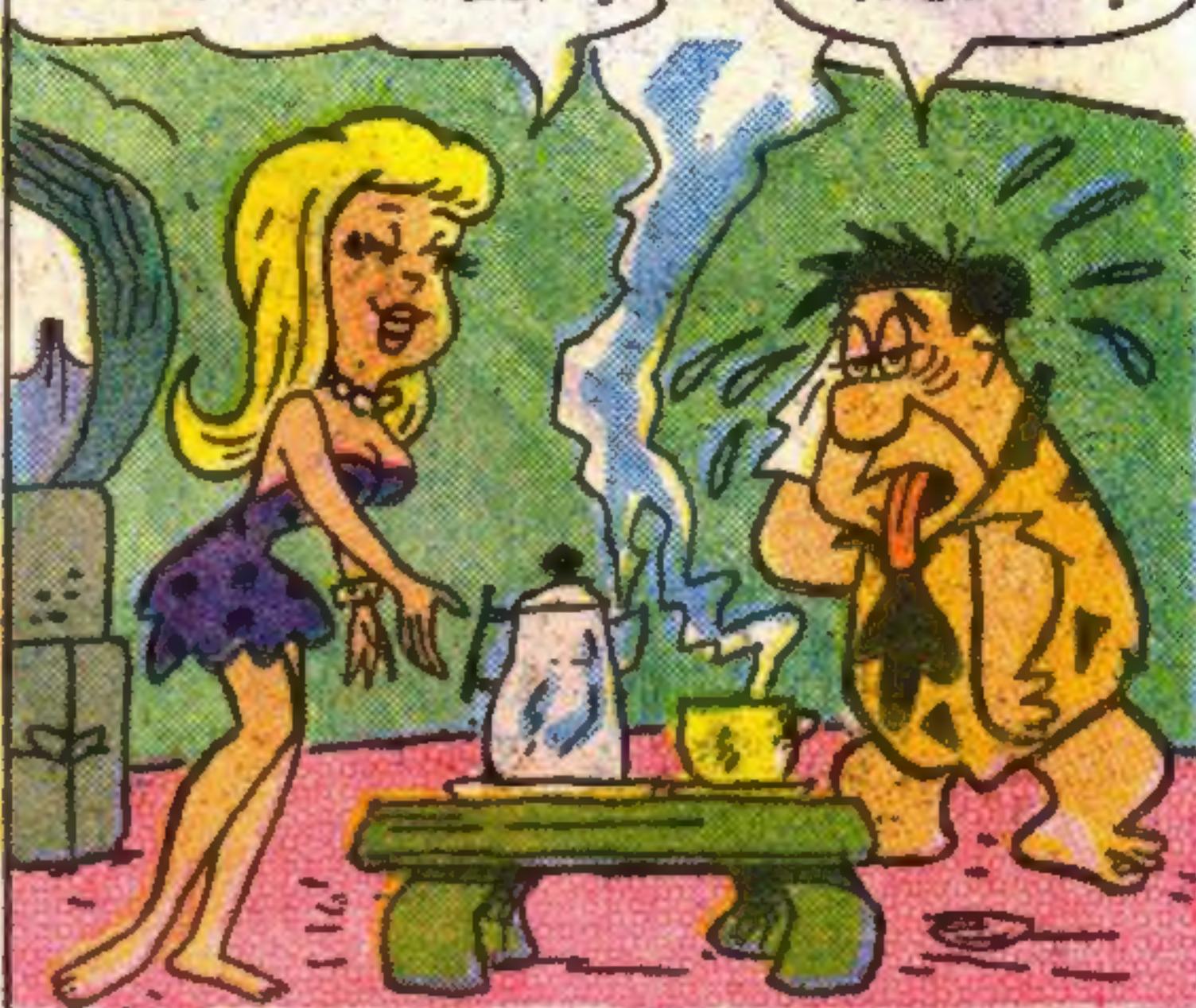


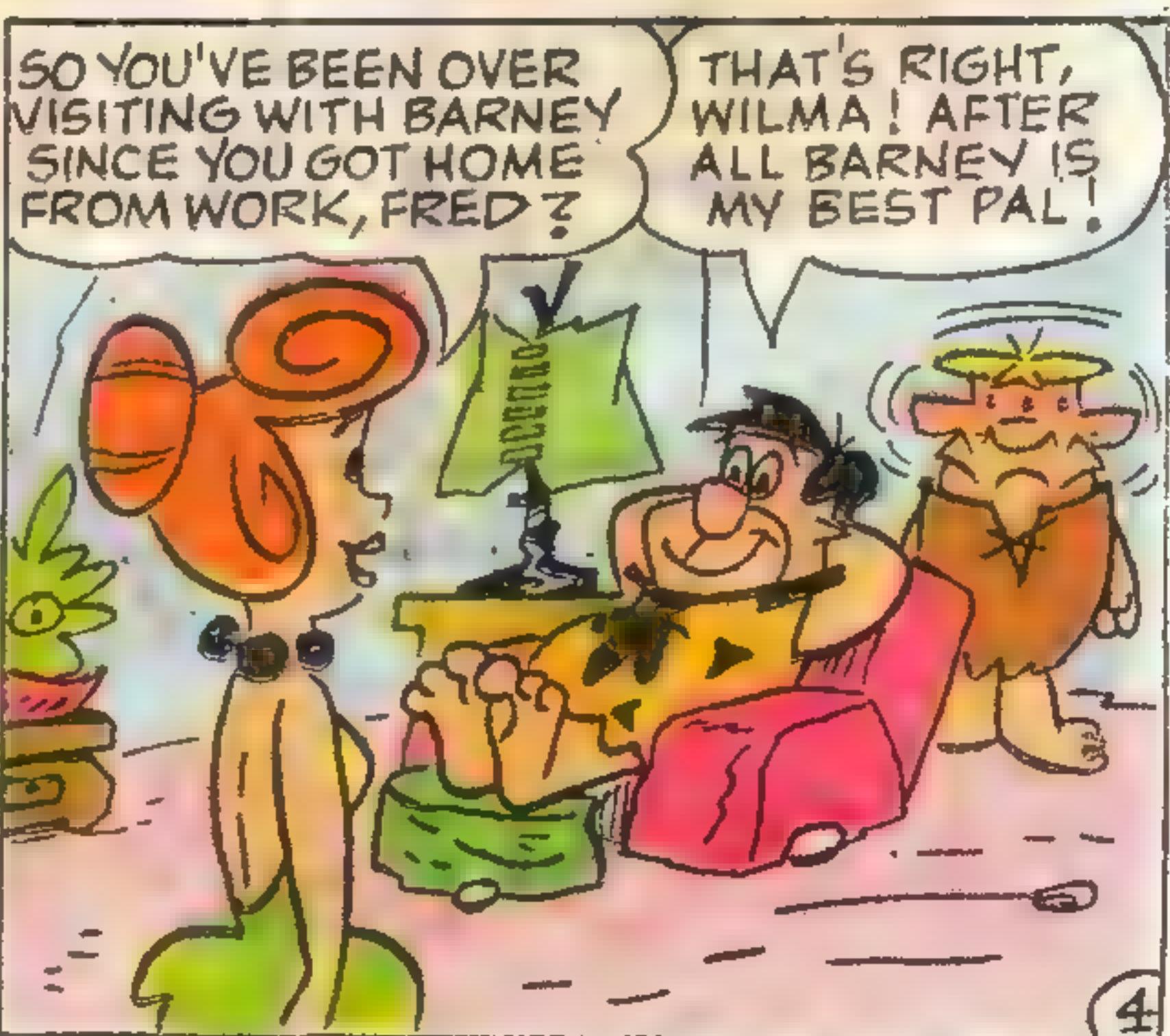
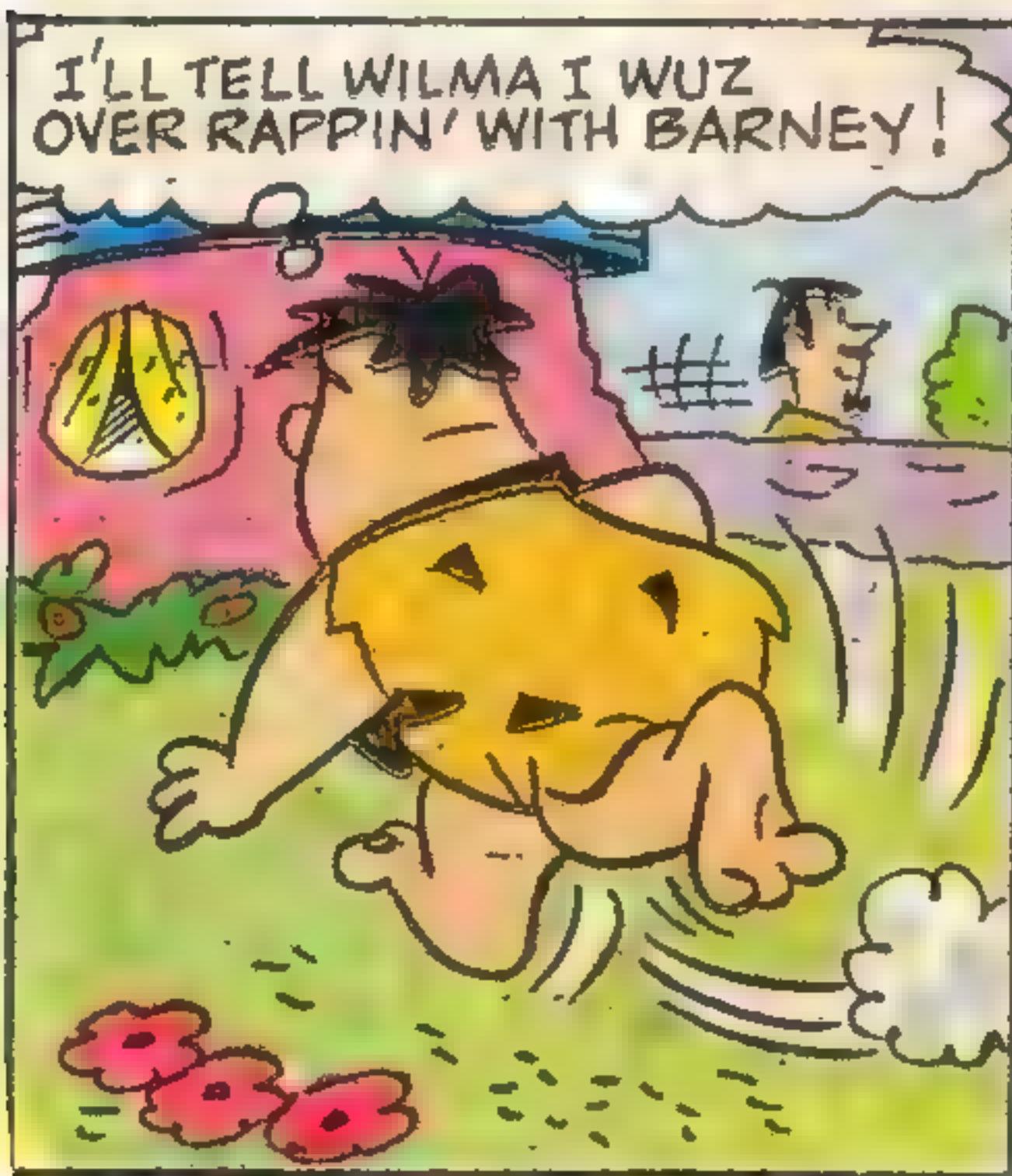
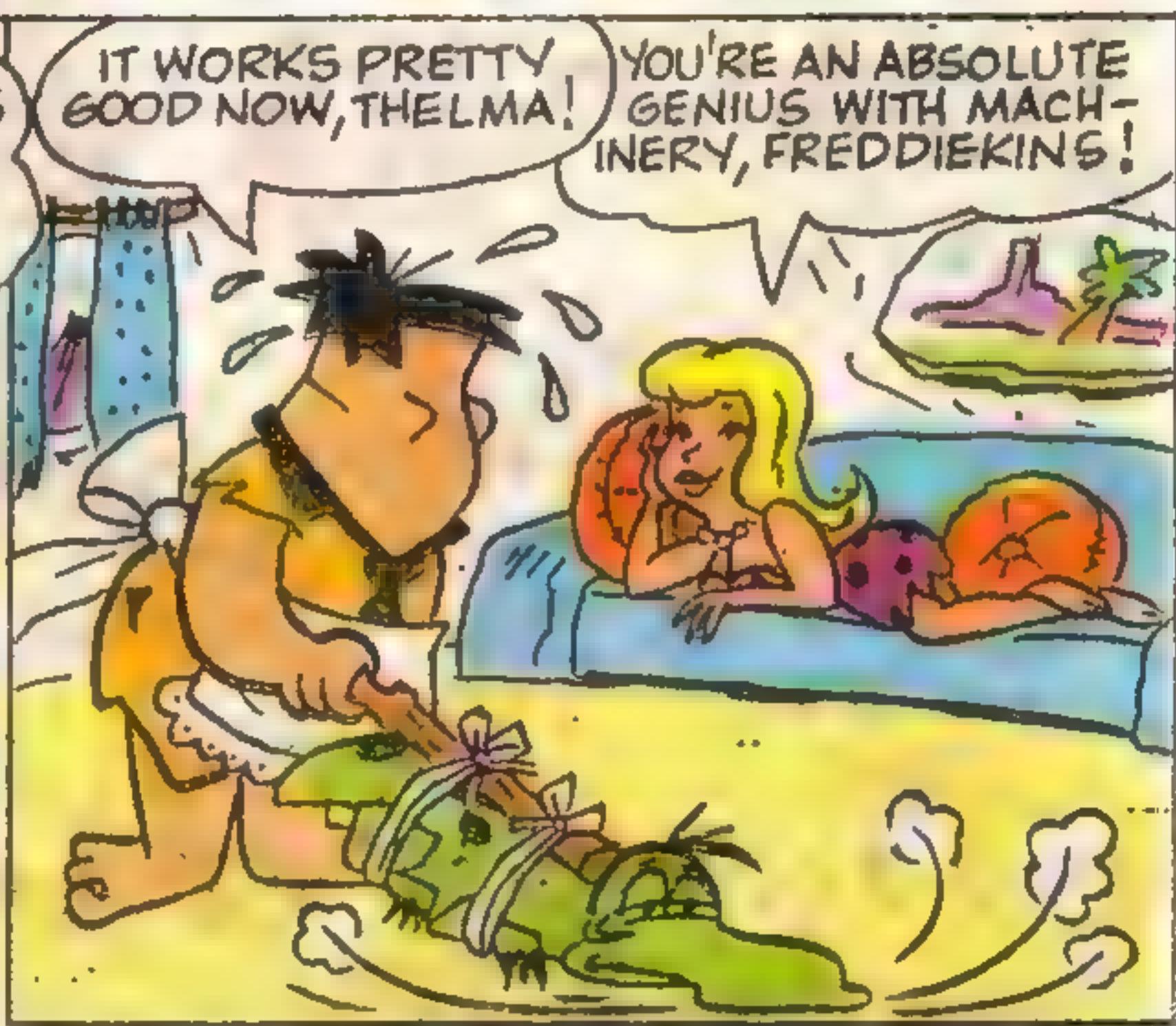
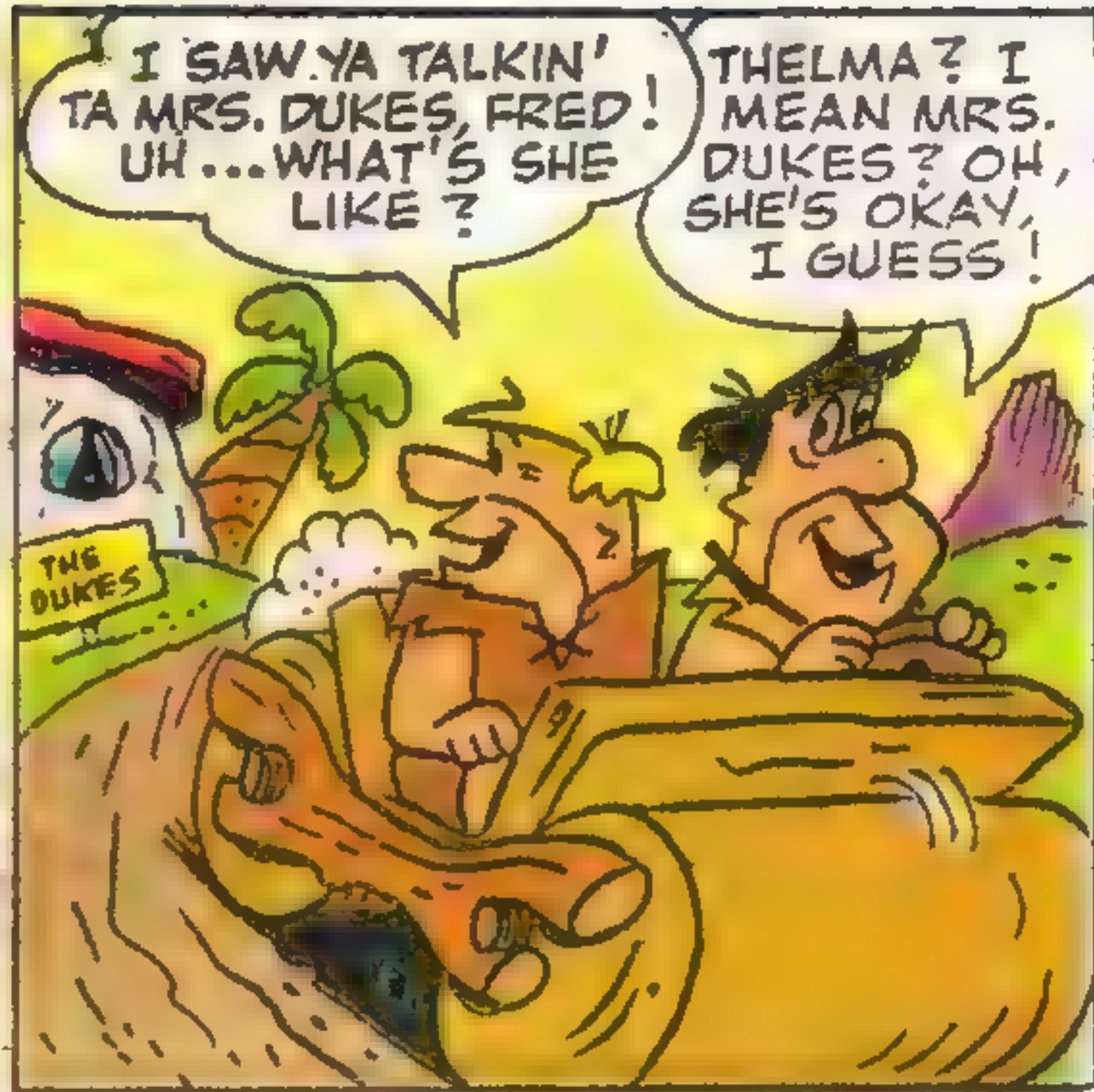
WHEN YOU GET THAT INSIDE,  
FREDDIEKINS, I'VE GOT A  
NICE SURPRISE FOR YOU !

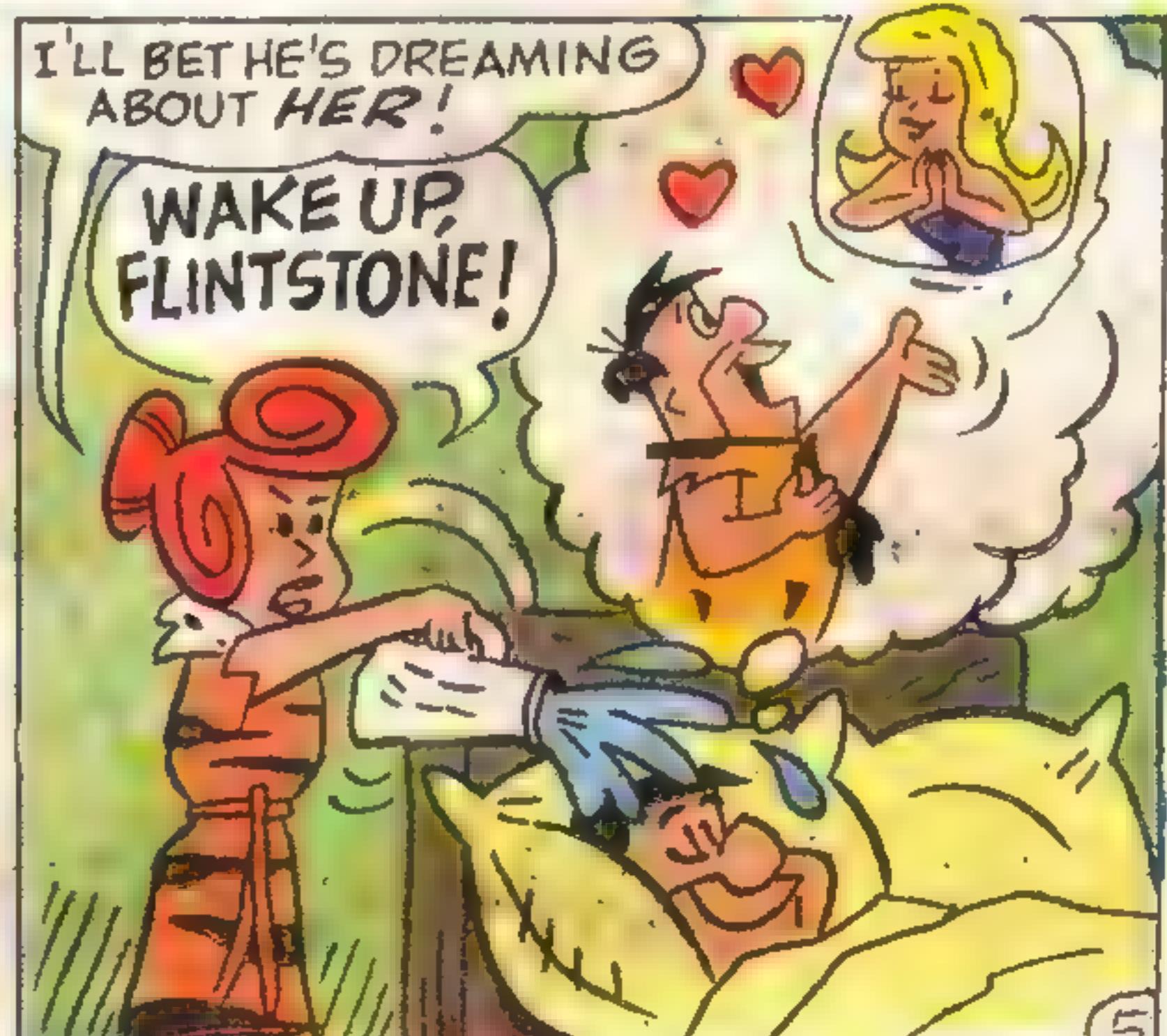
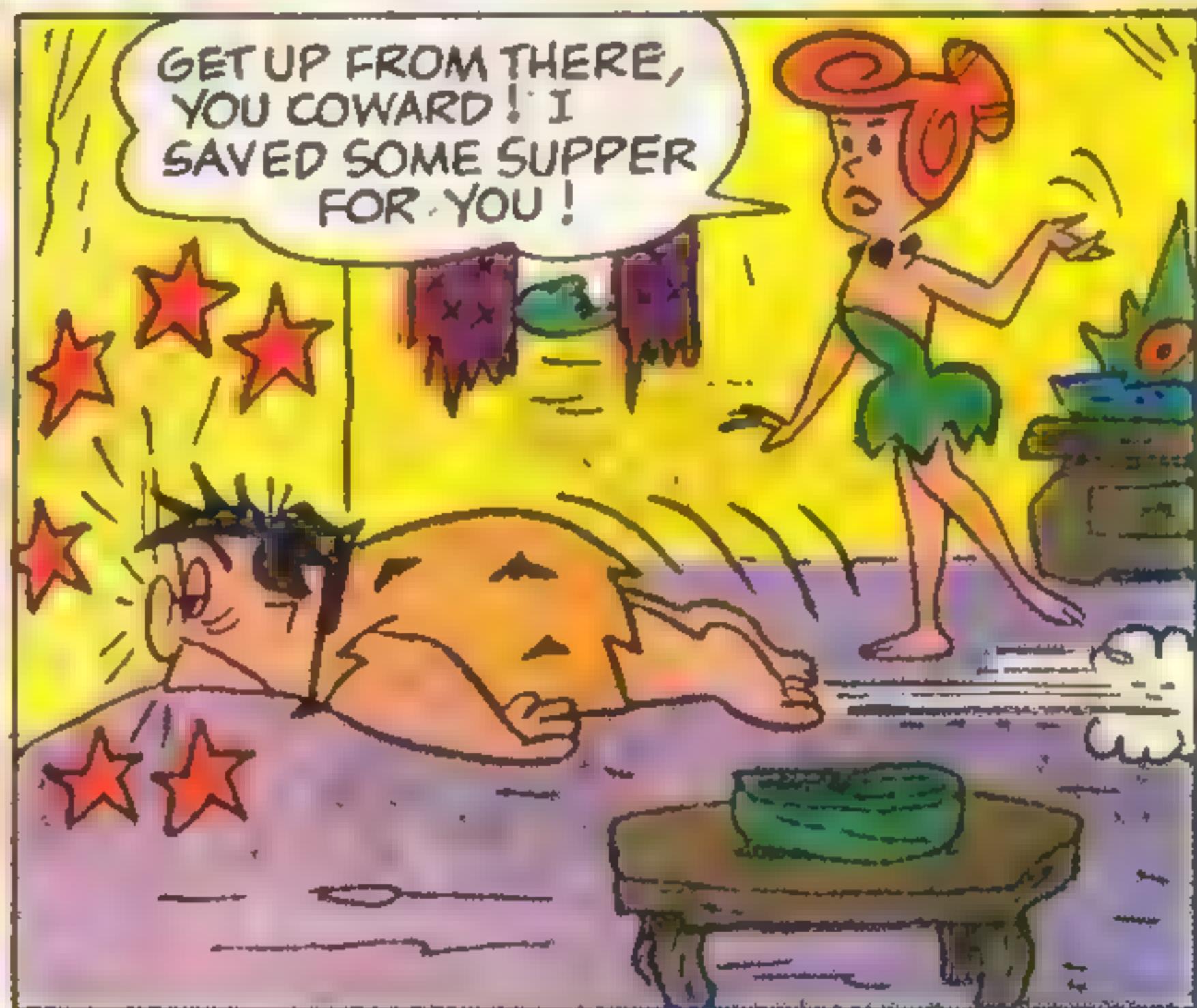
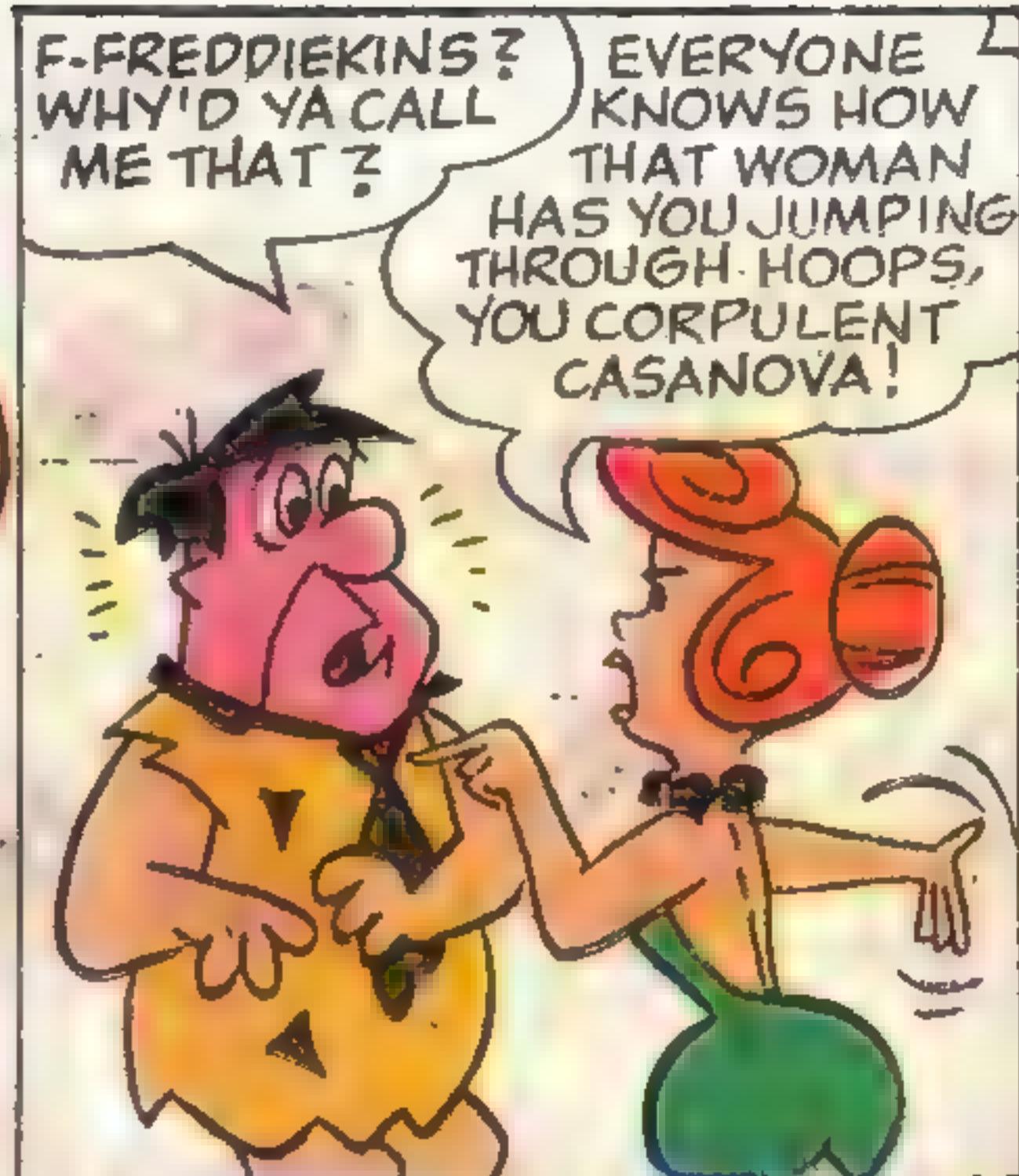
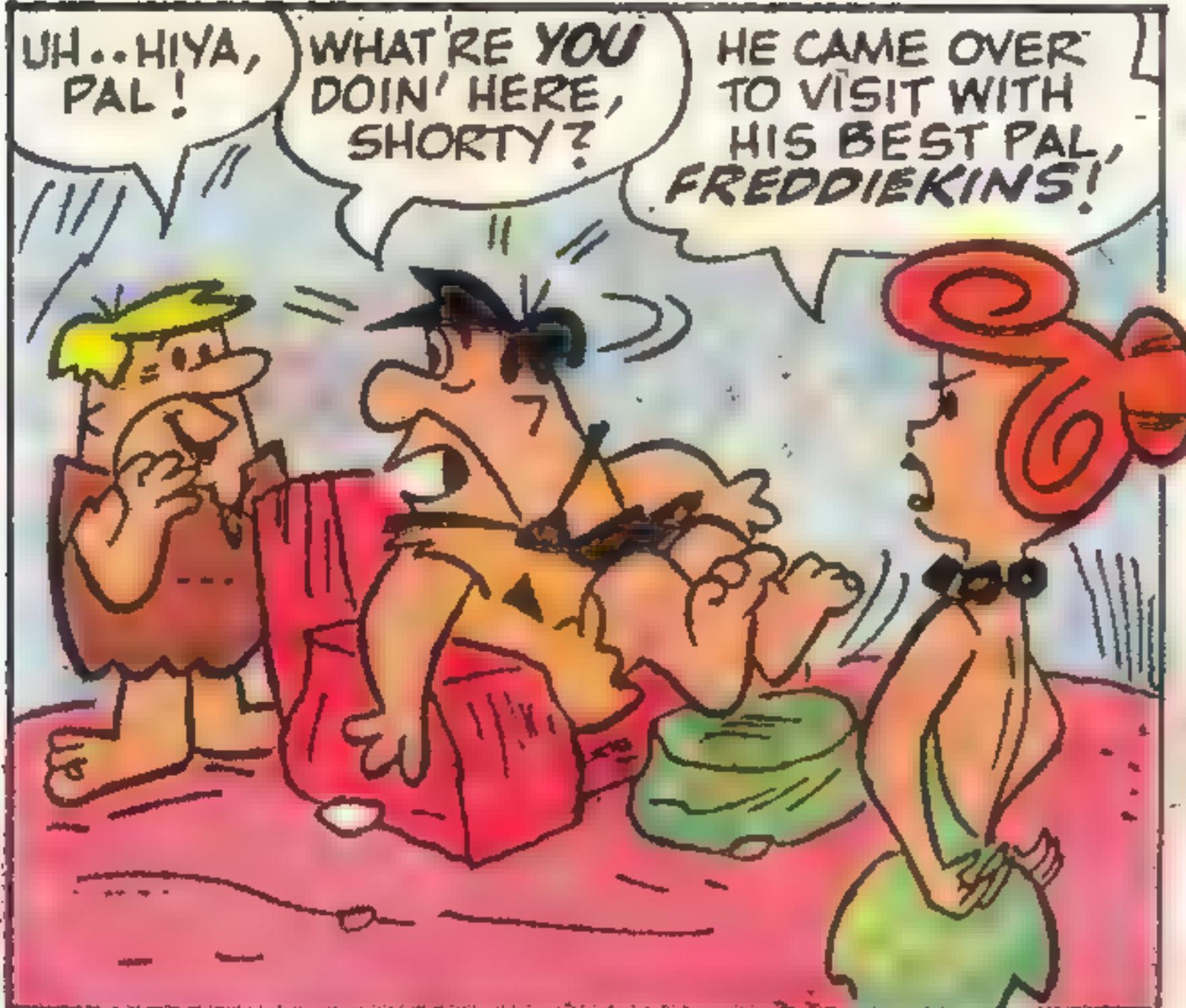
YA HAVE,  
THELMA ?

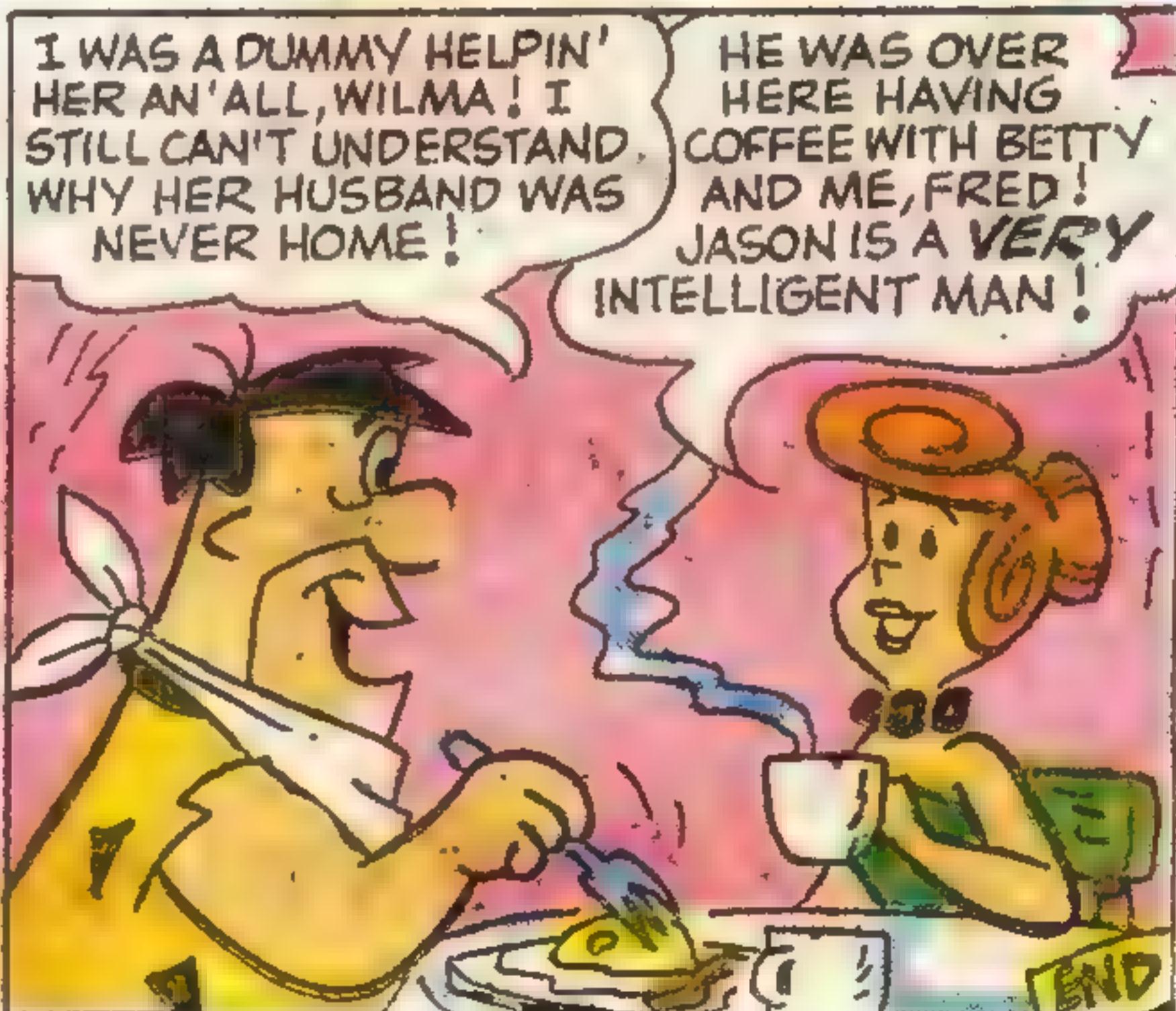
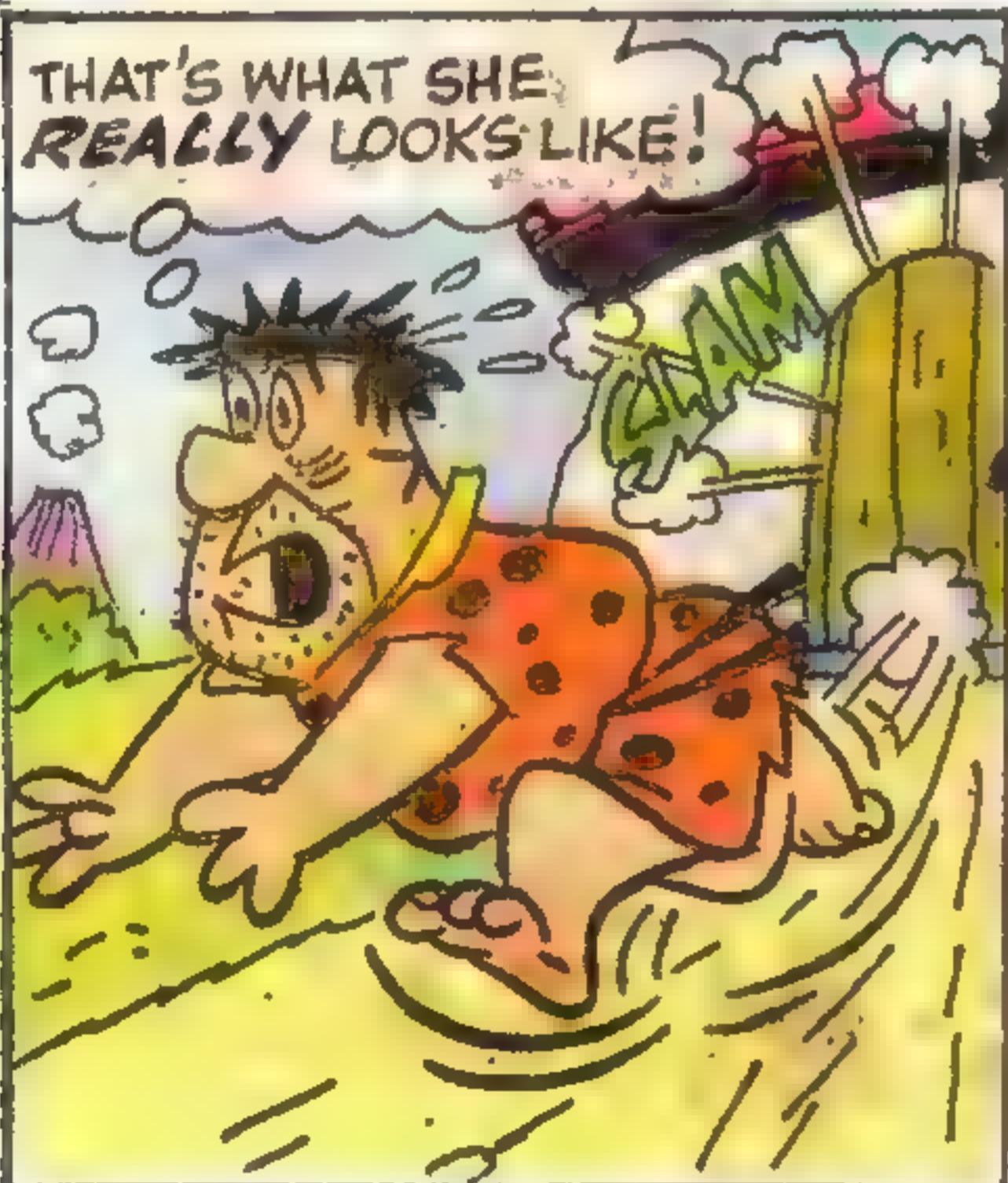
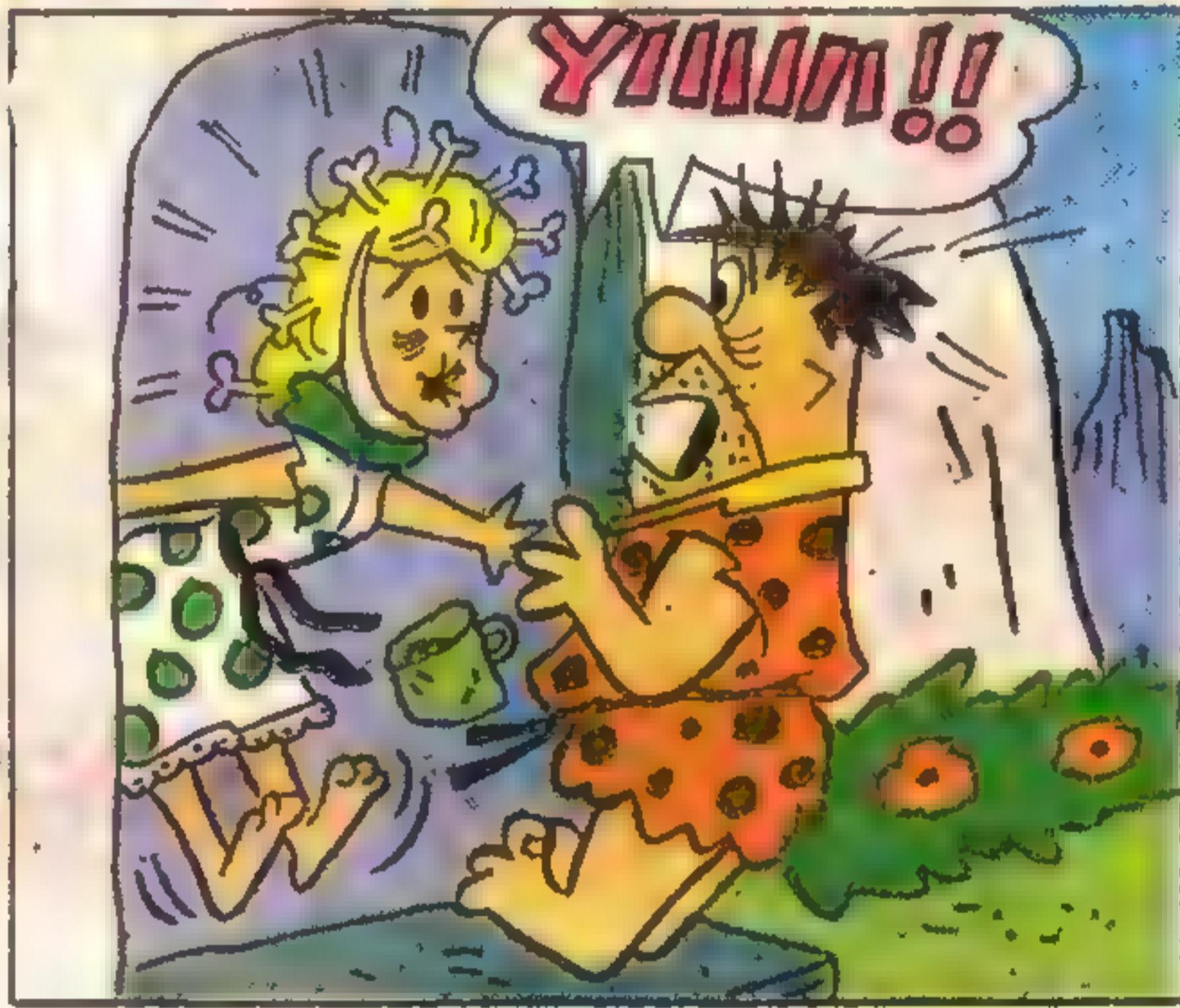
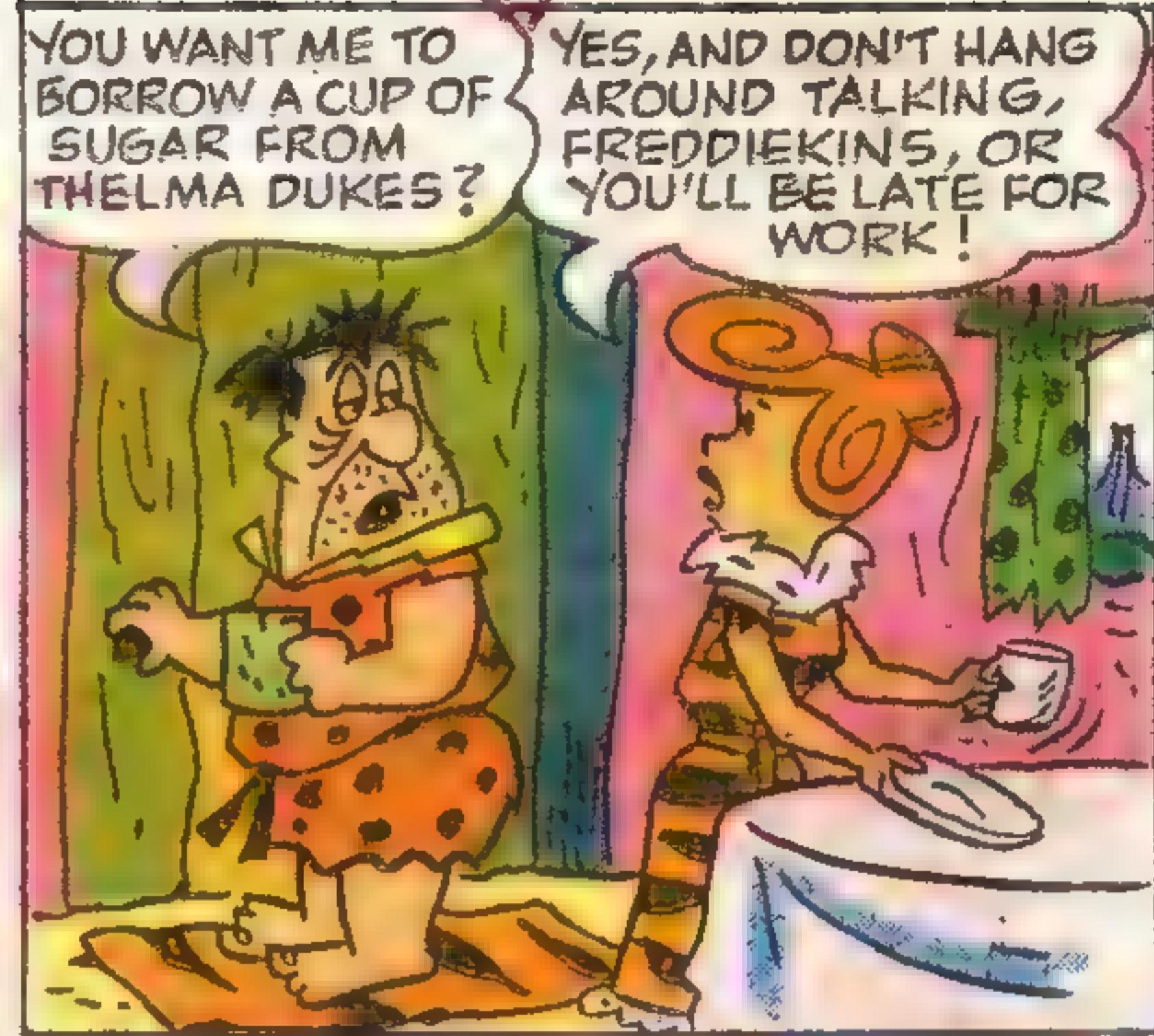
A NICE CUP OF COFFEE,  
FREDDIEKINS..YOU'VE  
BEEN SUCH A HELP !

IT WASN'T  
NOTHIN',  
THELMA !





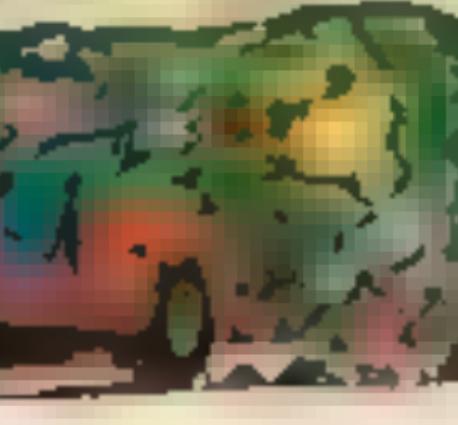
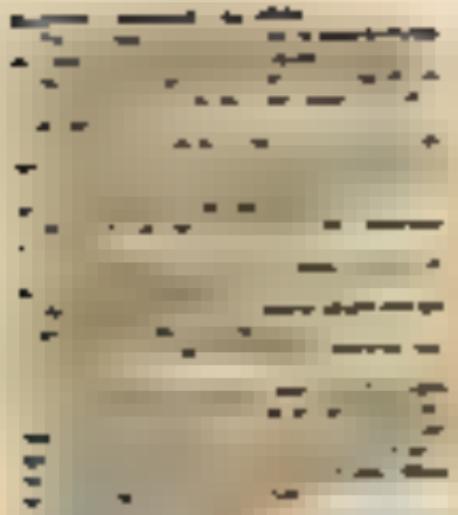




# Captain Salty's First Christmas



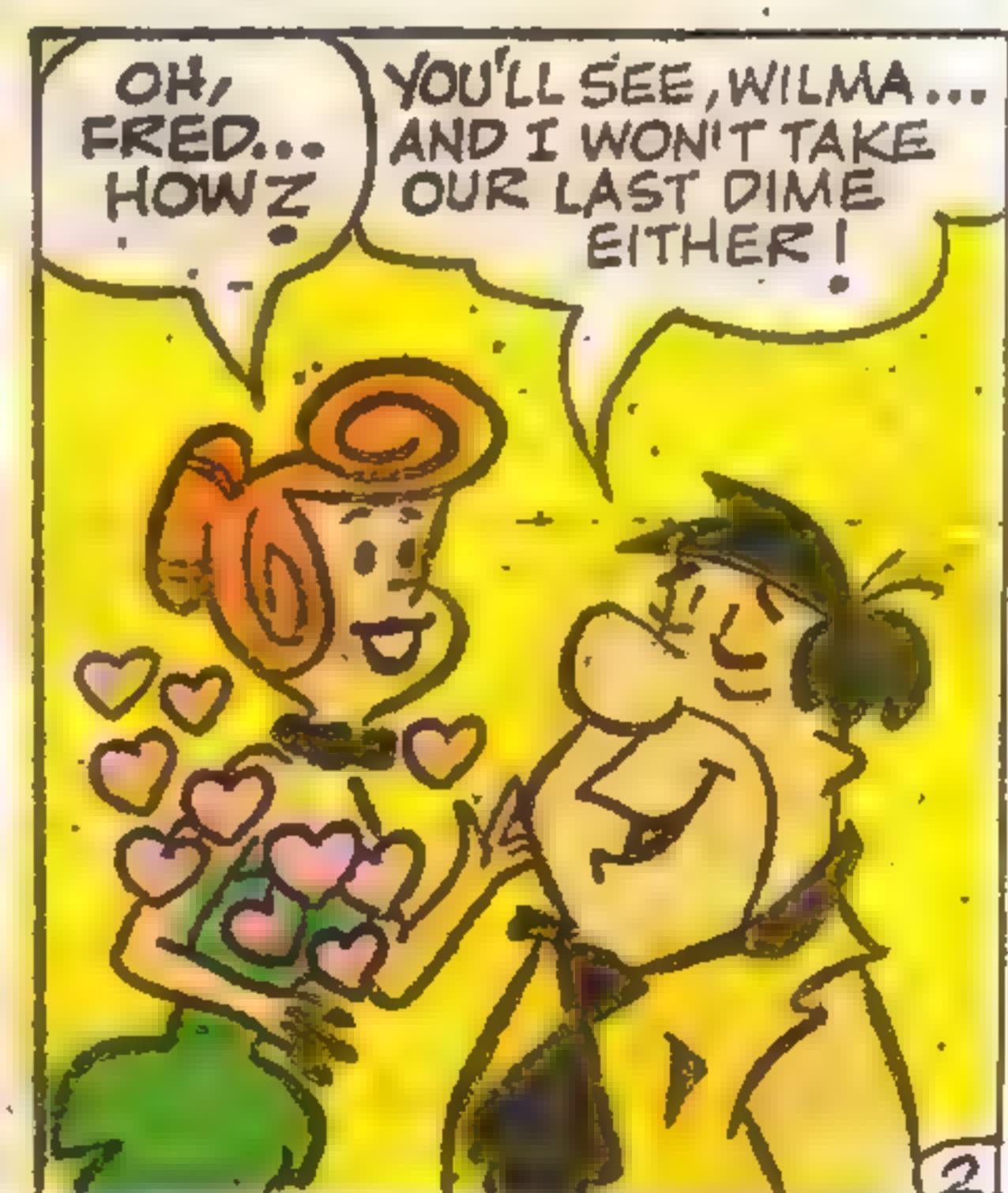
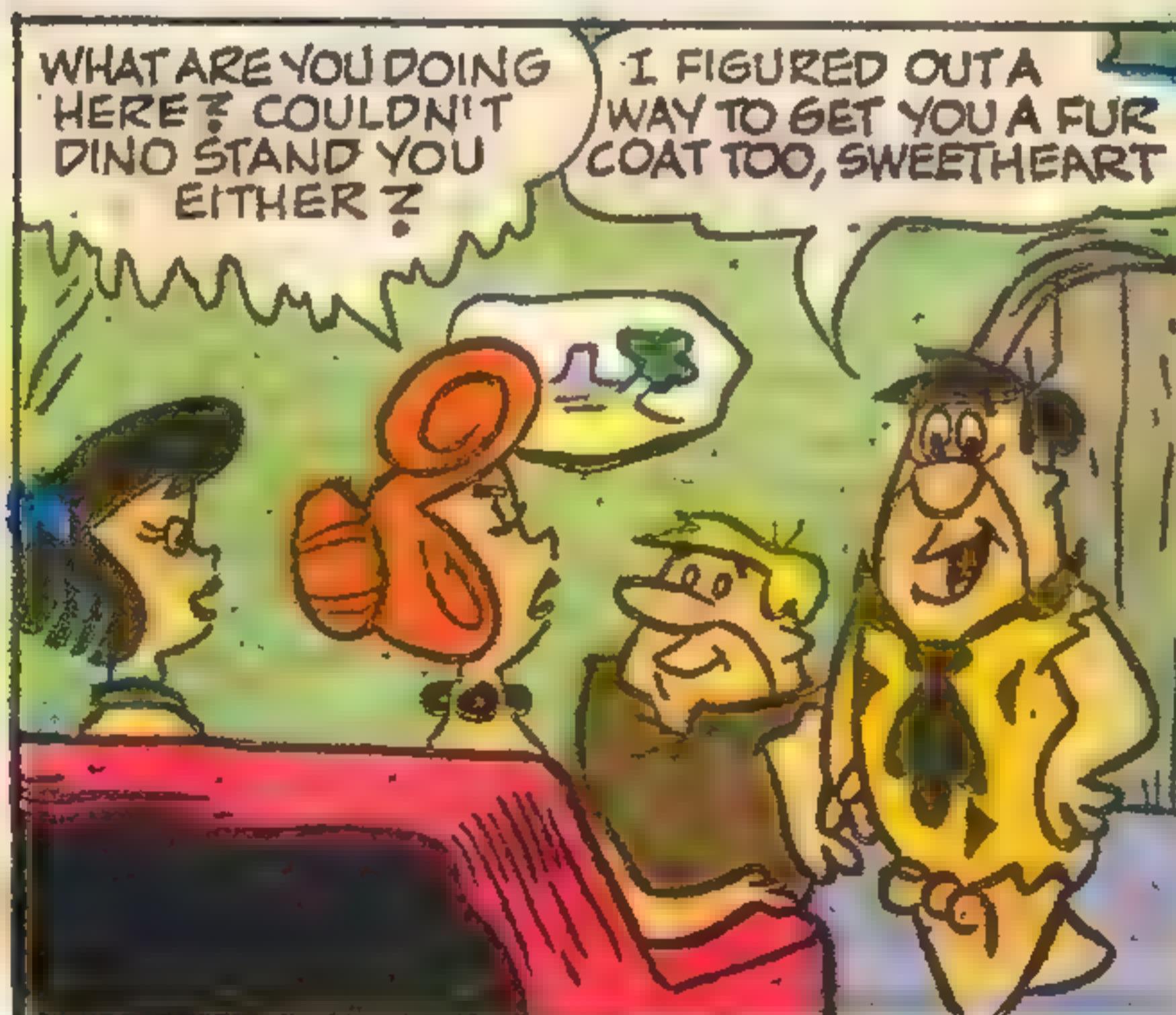
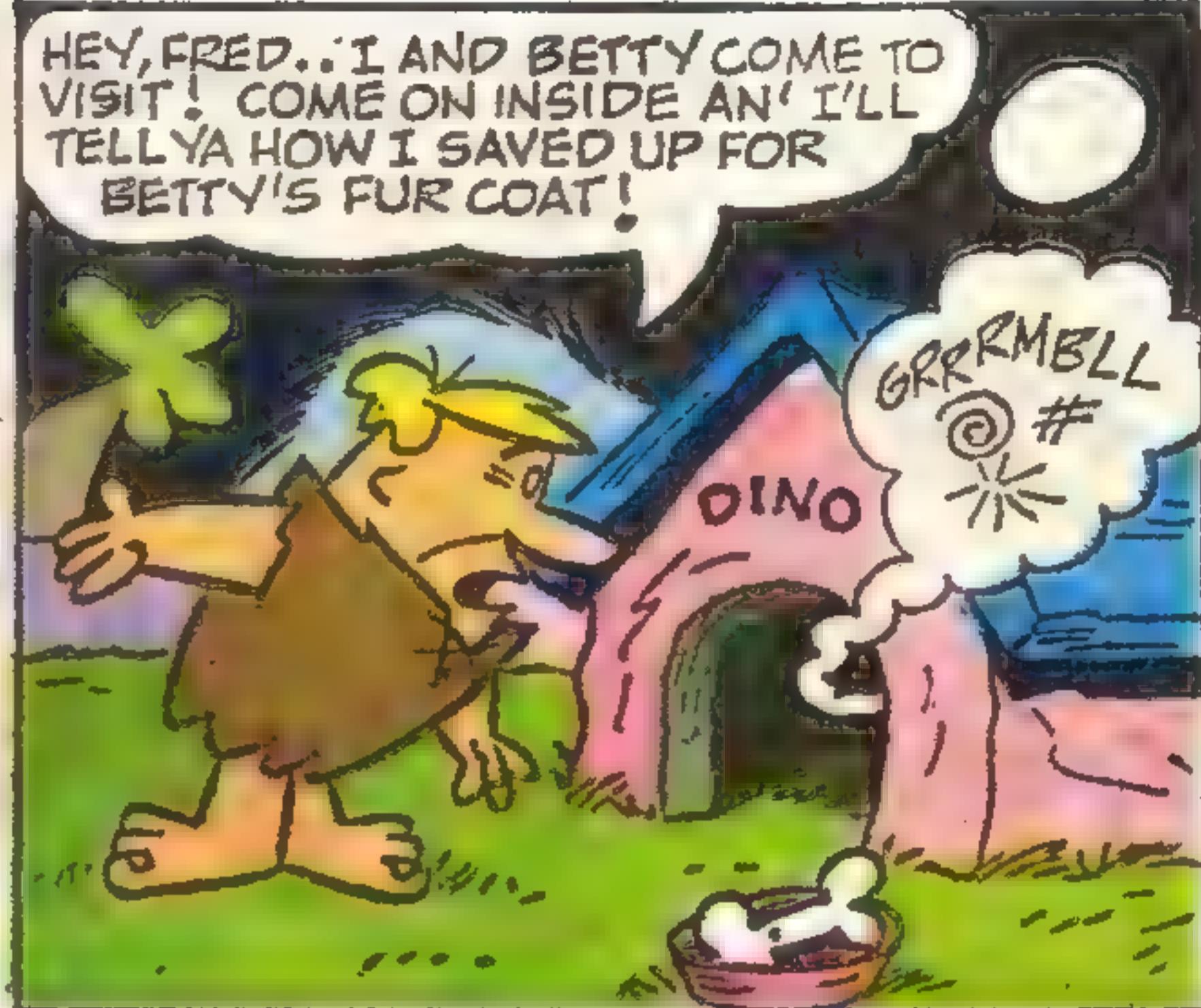
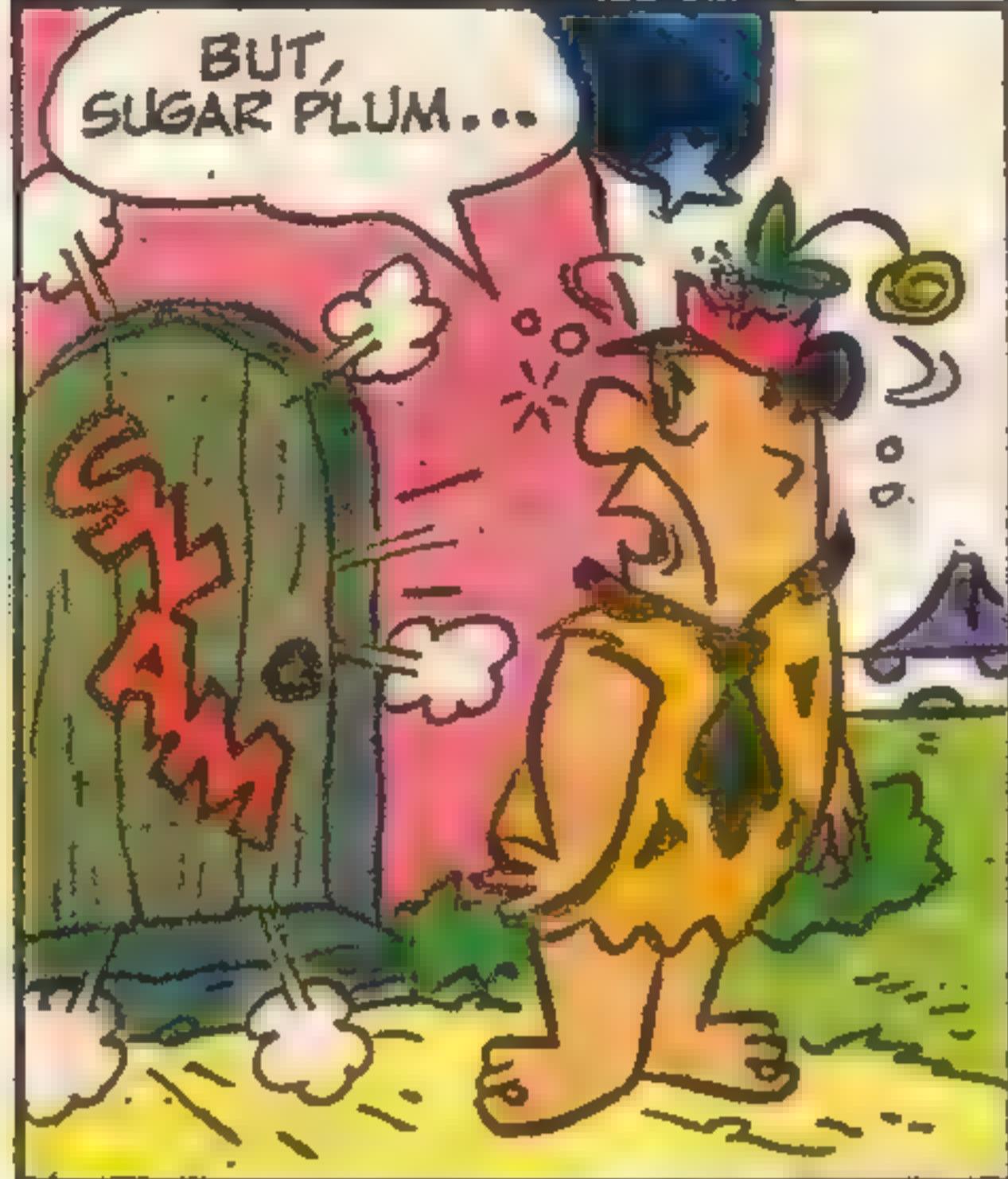
• **Chances Are You Don't Know Capella**  
• **and as a result, he might just give away**  
• **several million dollars per year.** **Chances** is  
• **one of the largest lottery programs in the**  
• **country, and it's possible that, as a**  
• **result, we are overpaying Capella,** as  
• **it's been doing poorly for the past 10**  
• **years.**



# ALL FOR LOVE!

DAVID & GUTHRIE DOG





A FEW DAYS LATER...

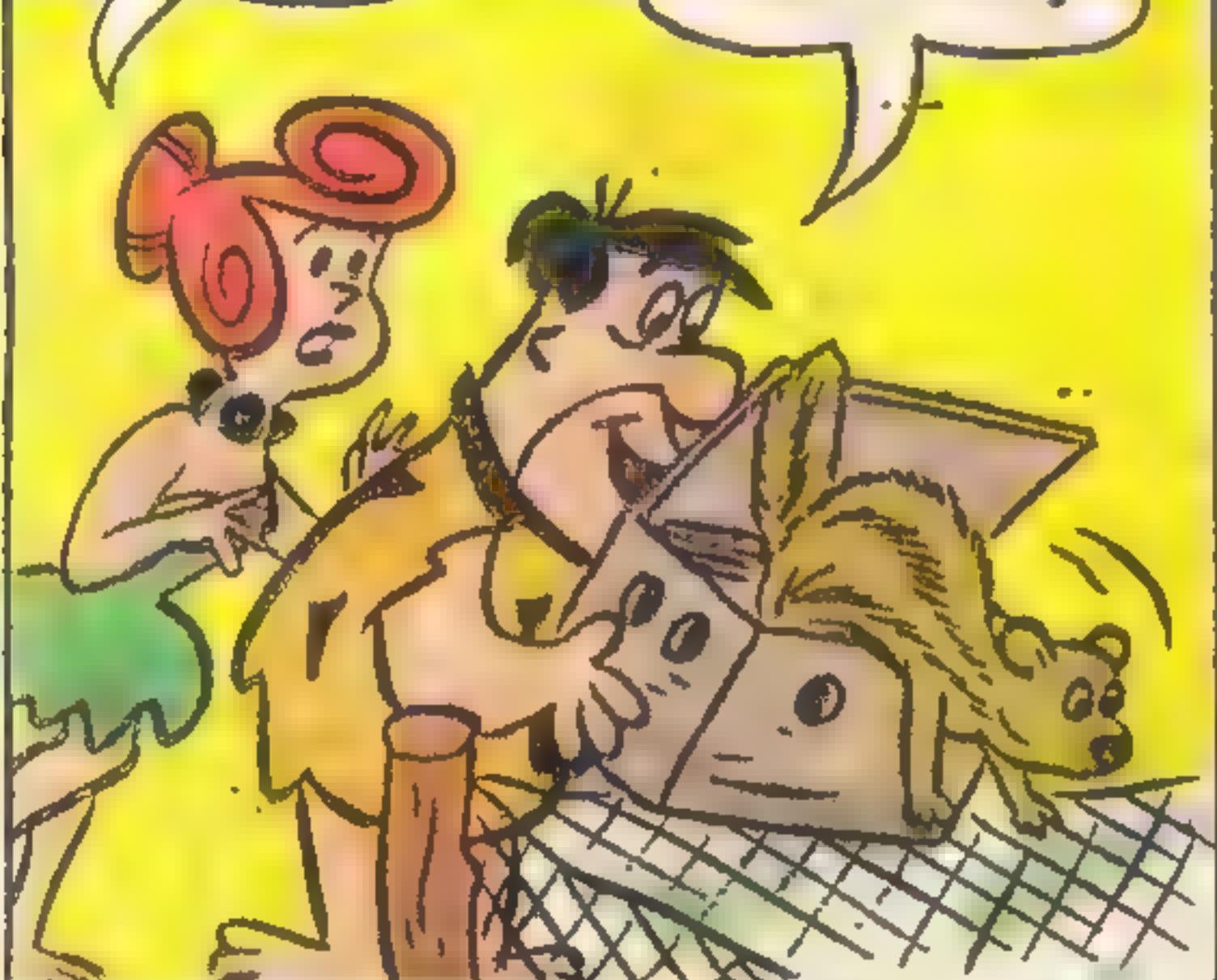
FRED, THAT'S SOME KIND OF ANIMAL PEN!

THAT'S RIGHT, WILMA BABY! NOW...WE'RE ALL SET!



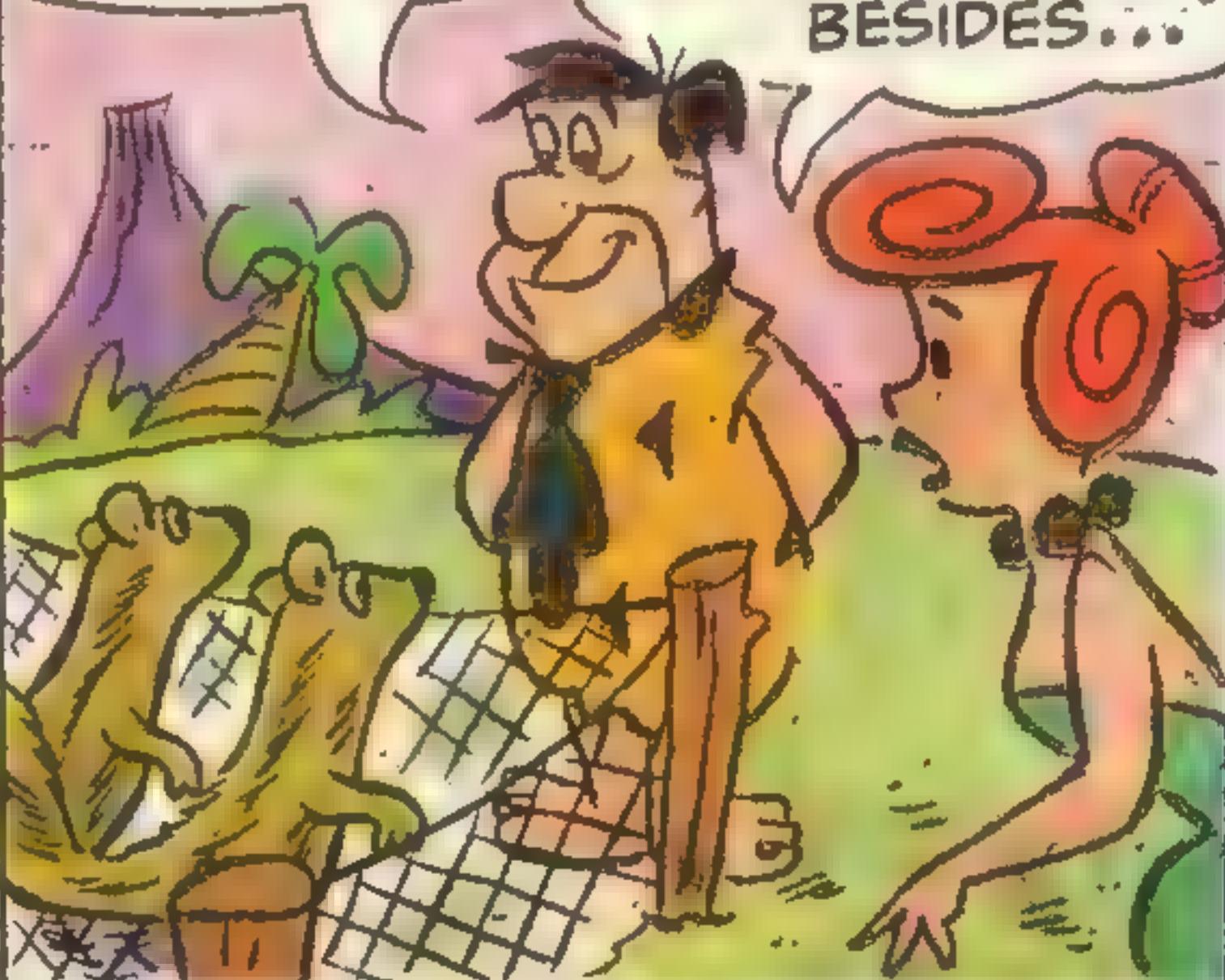
FRED, WHAT IS THAT?

IT'S A MINKOSAURUS...I GOT TWO OF THEM!



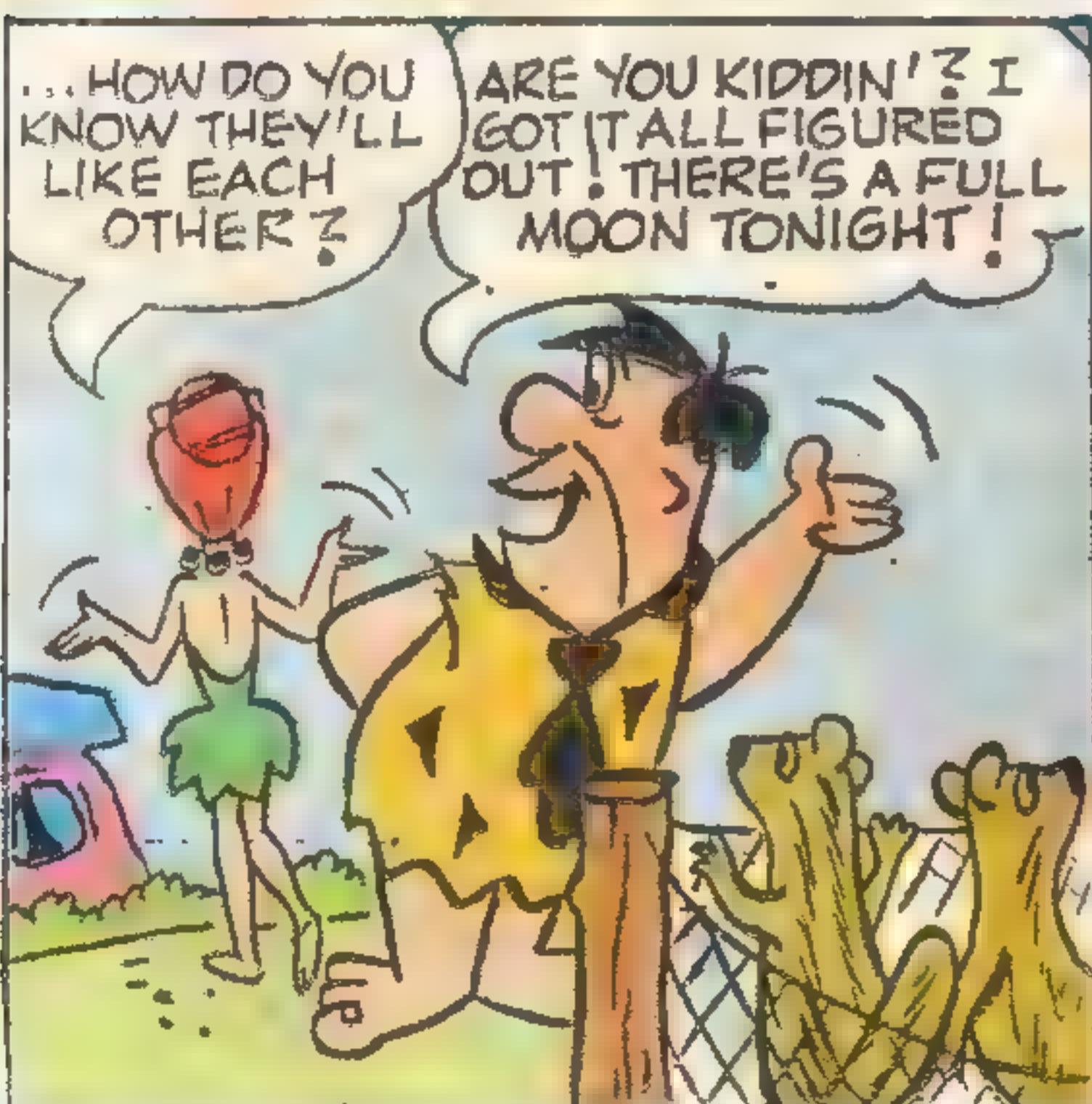
THERE'S YOUR FUR COAT, WILMA!

YOU CAN'T MAKE A FUR COAT WITH TWO MINKOSAURUSES! BESIDES...



...HOW DO YOU KNOW THEY'LL LIKE EACH OTHER?

ARE YOU KIDDIN'? I GOT IT ALL FIGURED OUT! THERE'S A FULL MOON TONIGHT!



YOU SHY LITTLE MINKOS! I'M GOING TO FIX THAT!



FIRST...  
A FLOWER!

FRED, YOU'RE  
OUT OF YOUR  
MIND!

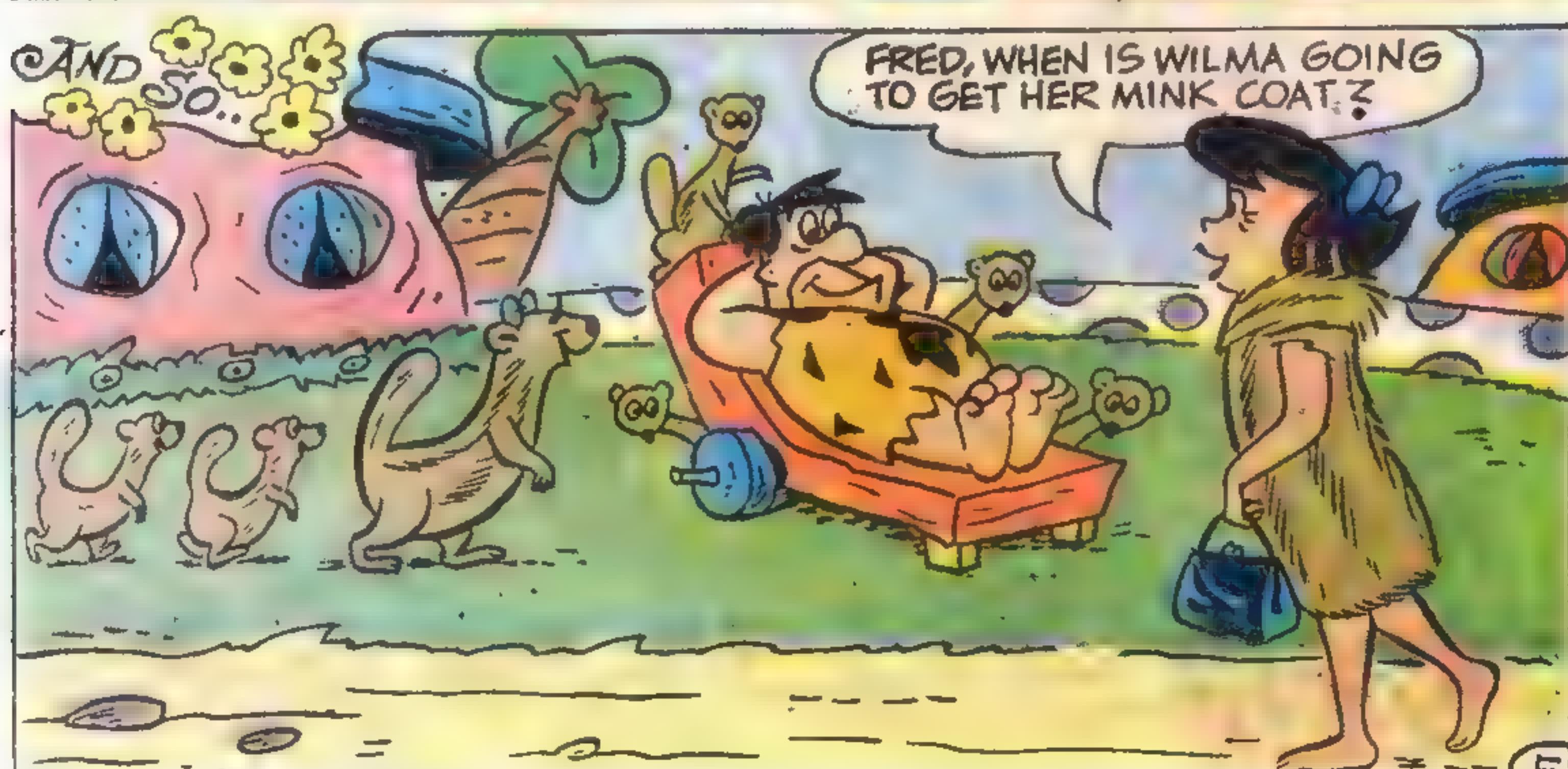
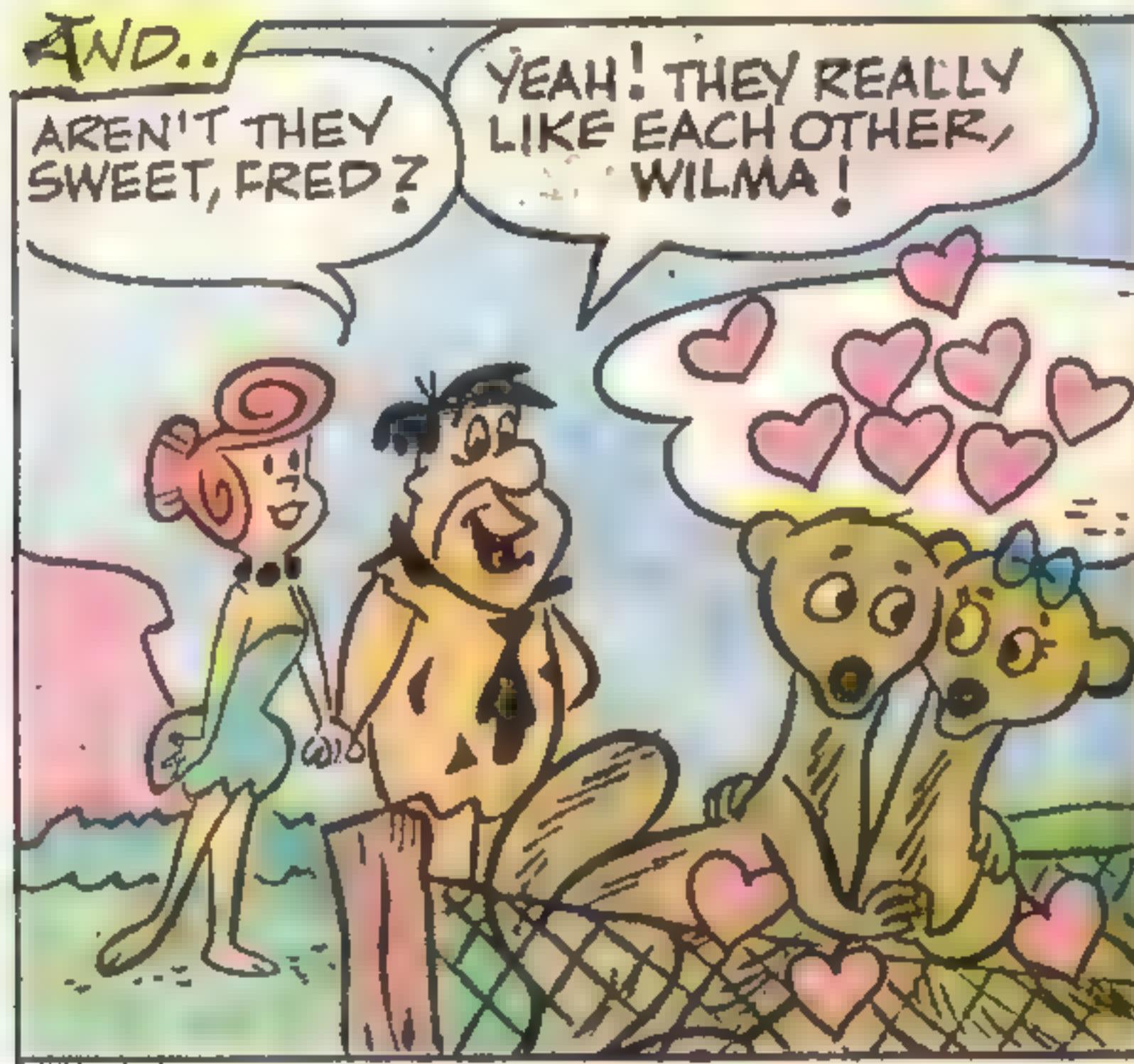
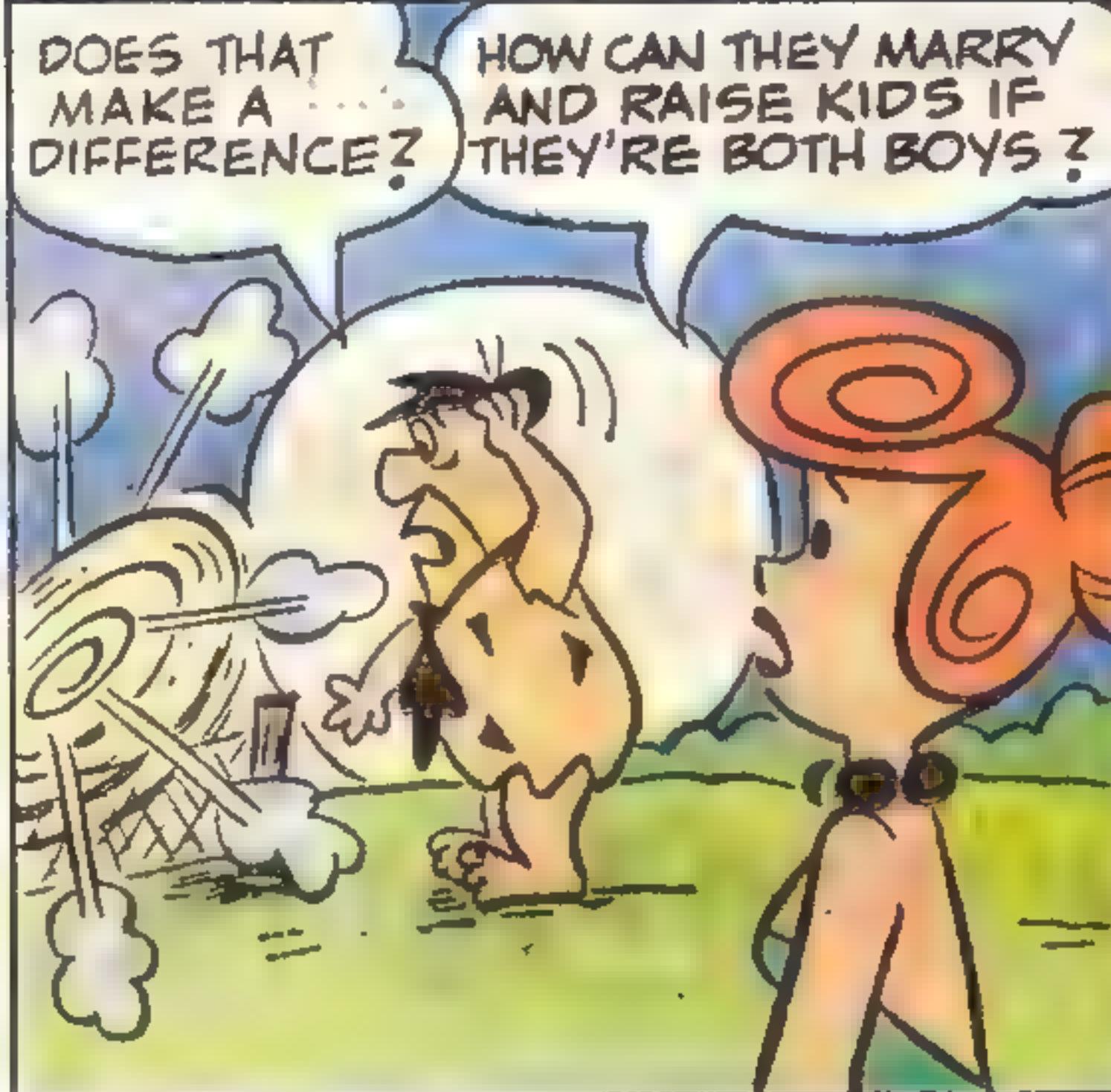
Ssshhh...THEY'RE  
LOOKIN' AT EACH OTHER!

LOOK..THEY'RE  
CLOSE!

OH, NO!!

TH-THEY'RE  
FIGHTIN'!!

WHAT DID YOU EXPECT, FRED!  
THEY'RE BOTH BOY  
MINKOSAURUSES!



UH...ANY DAY NOW, BETTY!  
I'VE GOT PLENTY OF  
MINKOSAURUSES NOW!

FRED, ARE YOU GOING TO USE  
OUR MINKOSAURUSES  
FOR MY COAT?  
WELL...YEAH! WHERE  
DO YOU THINK MINK  
COATS COME FROM?

FROM THE FUR  
STORE OF  
COURSE!  
THEY...

WHERE DOES THE GUY  
GET THE MINK FUR  
TO MAKE THE COAT?

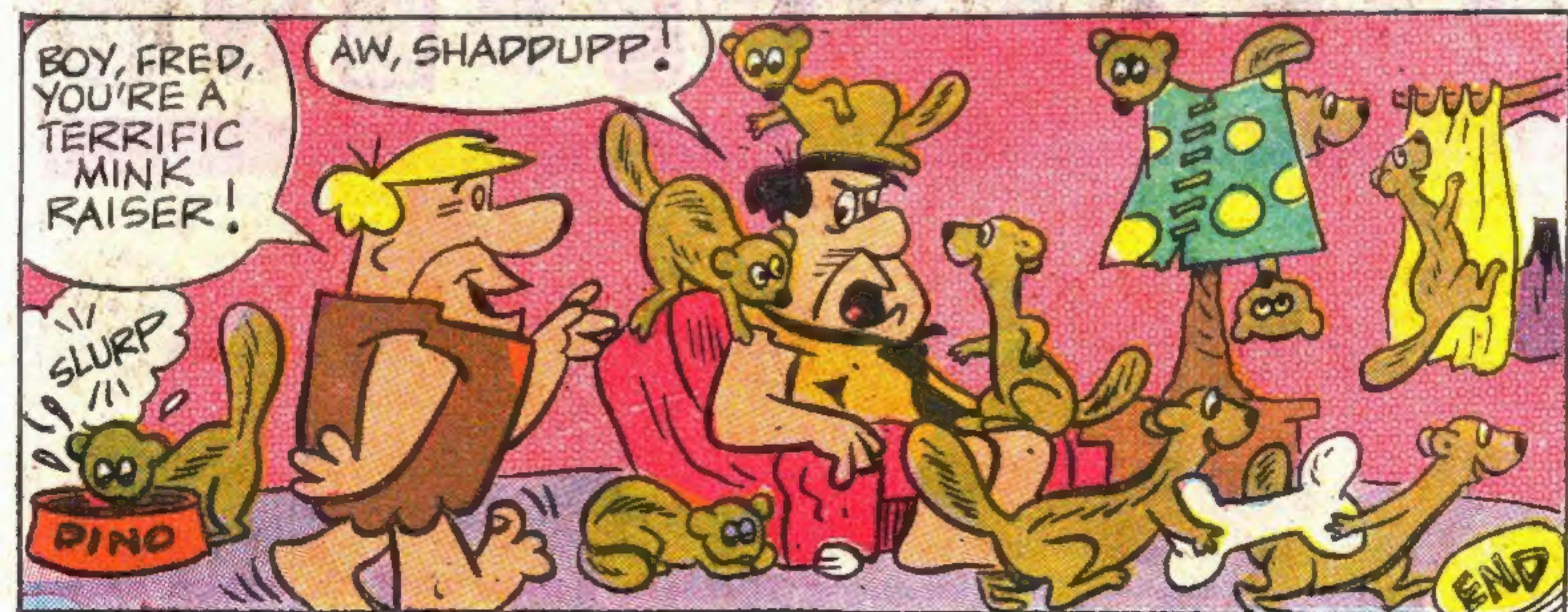
WELL, I... I  
DIDN'T THINK  
ABOUT IT!

WELL, I DID... AND  
THIS IS THE ONLY WAY  
YOU'RE GONNA GET A  
MINK COAT!

C'MON, YOU GUYS...  
QUIT HIDIN' IN THERE!!

LISTEN, I FED YA AND GAVE YA A SWELL PLACE TO LIVE! NOW, YA GOTTA DO YOUR PART!!





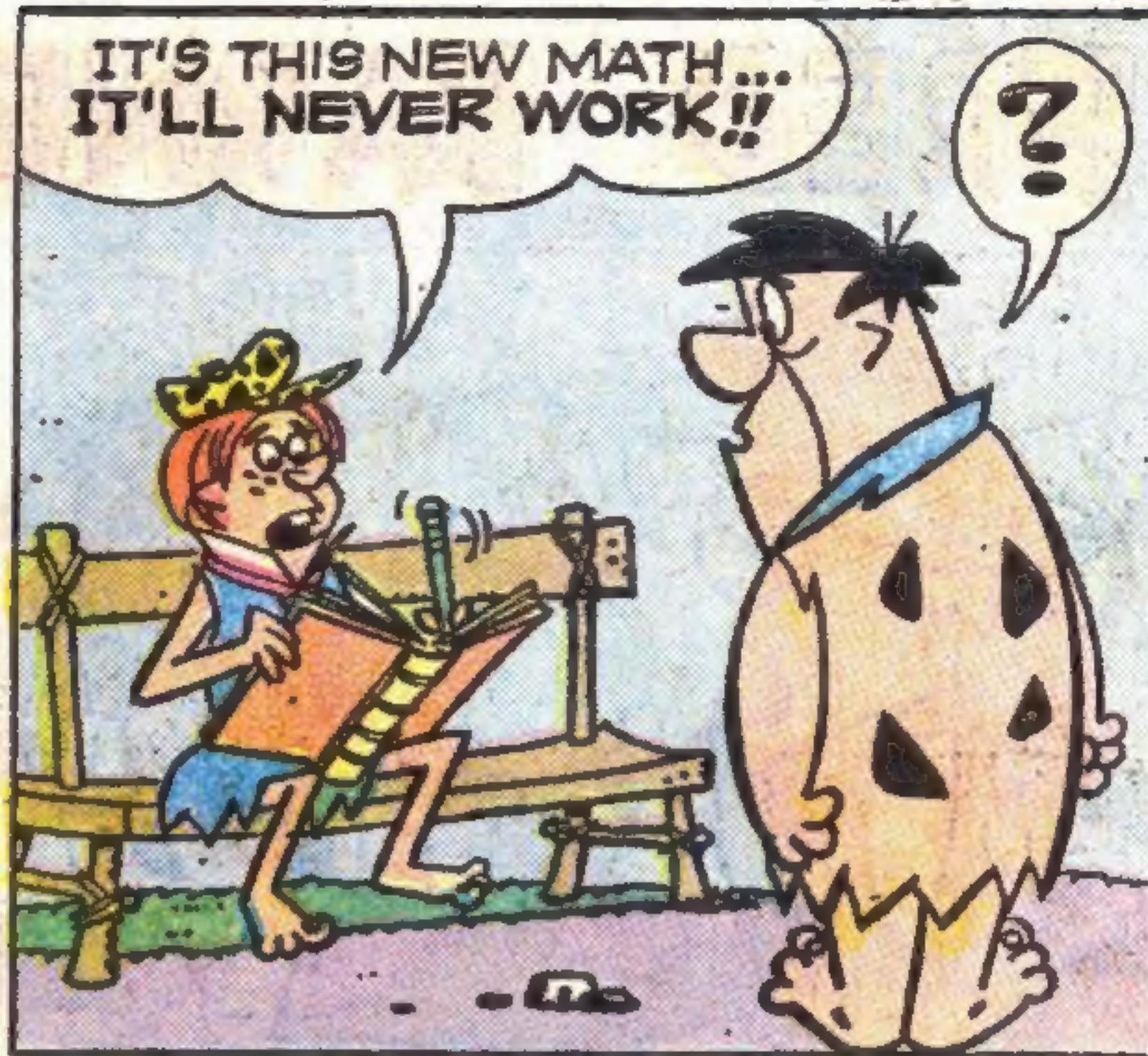
# Fred

In "THE  
NEW MATH!"

WHAT'S  
TH' PROBLEM,  
CHIPPER  
??

IT'S THIS NEW MATH...  
IT'LL NEVER WORK!!

?



# FRED and BARNEY

"BARKING DOGS DON'T BITE!"

WHAT HAPPENED  
TO YOU, FRED?

TH' NEIGHBORS GOT  
A NEW DOG!...

VIOLENT,  
HUUH?

NO!...  
HE'S VERY  
FRIENDLY!...

